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Press & Tribune.

CHICAGO.

OLD JOHN BROWN.

John Brown is no longer among the living. He has gone up higher. He has passed from the realm of expediencies to the uncompromising sunlight of God. Let us trust that those who have strangled him, equally with those who have clamored for his blood, will leave him to the just tribunal of the Almighty—not insisting that he be now sent to the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone. His errors, whatever they were, have been expiated by his death. His virtues, though as many as the sands on the shore, will have their full reward. It is safe to leave him to the judgment of that Judge before whom he was not afraid to appear.

We need fire no salvos of artillery over his grave; we want no attempts to make political capital out of the dust to which his body has returned. But let men pray if they will. Our supplication shall be that Heaven in its mercy may save the country, in all its parts, from the horrors of a servile insurrection, and from the fanaticism and madness of those who would excite one. The way for the emancipation of the American slave, and for the civilization of the South, lies not through the incendiary fires, the brutal ravishing of delicate women by untamed beasts upon whom Slavery has fixed its impress, the braining of children against the door-posts of their fathers' dwellings, and the nameless midnight horrors and atrocities which a revolt would bring in its train. These may be the ministers of vengeance long cherished and long delayed; but they are not the weapons which Christians and patriots propose to use. Let prayers ascend; but let supplicants remember that the success for which Brown toiled, is that thing which would have made even Anti-Slavery men wish that he had never been born.

John Brown has worked out his mission. He has pointed out the immeasurable distance between any possible application of the "golden rule" to this question of human slavery, and a decent respect for the laws by which the country has agreed to abide. It is a fearful gap that separates man from his most humane instincts; but Brown's life and death have made it visible even to the blind. He has shown the men of the South that all that they hold dear—their wealth in land, "slaves and other property," their wives and little ones,—are resting upon a volcano that may any day or any hour belch out its smoke and flames and swallow them up. So far has he done the Anti-Slavery cause yeoman's service. For that service we neither canonize him as a saint or remember him as a martyr; nor for his errors of action and judgment, do we seek to condemn his memory to infamy, in the eyes of mankind. Let those blame him who have never hoped for the freedom of the whole human race. Let those praise him who know not what a slow, painful and laborious thing the attainment of a people's freedom is!

A LIBEL SUIT.

The Chicago *Democrat* of yesterday informs us that its proprietor has been sued by Mr. N. B. Judd in an action of libel. By further inquiry we learn that the declaration of the plaintiff recites some dozens of charges of various crimes, punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary—which have been brought against Mr. Judd in the columns of the Chicago *Democrat*. The public must see the propriety of leaving so grave a question to the courts which take cognizance of these matters. Nor would it have been our province to make any allusion to whatever to the action, but for the lengthy appeal, which Mr. Wentworth makes in his paper, to public sympathy, in advance of the verdict of a jury. We shall not be drawn into a discussion of the merits of the case by anything which can be said by Mr. Wentworth. We content ourselves with the simplest recital of the facts precedent, which have been before the public any time during the past year.

Mr. Judd is a private citizen. He enjoys a distinction in his profession as a lawyer, and not only so, but he has represented this county in the State Senate some sixteen years. The acceptability of his services may be in some degree inferred from the extraordinary tenure of office which the people have conferred upon him. His social standing in this community needs no man's endorsement. Since February last the columns of the Chicago *Democrat* have teemed with abusive articles charging or insinuating the following crimes upon Mr. Judd: 1. Speculating on the funds of the State Treasury; 2. Participation with Gov. Matteson in his frauds upon the State Treasury; 3. Inducing the late Treasurer to loan money out of the State Treasury; 4. Corruption in all forms in his capacity of State Senator; 5. Peculation of funds contributed to the Republican state organization. And not content with charges of this character, the editor of the *Democrat* has attacked him in his social relations and his family circle, not sparing even the ladies of his family.

The proceeding now brought forward merely gives Mr. Wentworth the opportunity to justify his charges or submit to the penalties provided by law in such cases. If true, they can easily be shown in that light to twelve impartial men. If not, it will not be for him to complain that the laws of Illinois were framed to protect character as well as life and limb, and that he must pay the penalty of his deliberate falsehoods. Neither his enormous wealth, nor his ownership of a newspaper will shield him from the legal consequences of his acts.

If a question of taste be raised in this matter it may be said that Mr. Judd is the proper judge of the protection due to his public and private standing and to the various members of his family. If the criminal allegations with which the *Democrat* has been filled were confined to the community where Mr. Judd and his accuser are known, they would fall harmless, and, we are sure, a court of law would never be resorted to in the premises. But the injury is not confined to this city, nor even to this State. Mr. Judd's professional and business relations with men in other parts of the country are extensive, and such as to require a refutation of these accusations. He has large trusts reposed in him as a man of unblemished character. We know, and Mr. Wentworth knows Mr. Judd's steadiness of purpose, when his course has once been determined upon. And we have no doubt this suit has been instituted after full and deliberate consideration of all the consequences so result from it.

We shall look with interest to see whether the laws which govern society—which send the thief to the penitentiary for appropriating five dollars' worth of provisions for his starving family—will mete out a proper punishment to the wealthy man who on every alternate day for half a year systematically attempts to destroy the character of an honest citizen. These matters are to be passed upon by our courts and juries, and no insidious effort to give them a political turn, or to cast upon them the light of political persecution, will avail the editor of the *Democrat*. These are injuries affecting public and private character, involving moral turpitude, threatening business relations and social standing; and as such they must be met.

[For the Press and Tribune.]

A REQUIEM FOR JOHN BROWN.

BY C. K. WEBB.

Sleep, sleep, John Brown!
December's leaves are sere,
And a brave old oak has fallen;
And perished with the year.
We may journey to the sunset,
And from sunset to the sea,
But you'll find not in the forest
So staunch, so firm a tree.

No shame, John Brown,
Though by the rope ye die;
Up yonder, 'mong the stars,
They ask not *how*, but *why*?
Alas, for the weak souls
That trembled at thy breath;
Like him of old, thou hast
A testfold might in death.

Sleep, sleep, John Brown;
All, all thy work is done;
These clouds that come with night
Herald the rising sun;—
Heroes have died for *Rights*,
But *thou* died for the slave,
And the blessed fruit of Liberty
Shall ripen on thy grave.

Sleep on, John Brown,
Thou heart of noblest stuff—
He thought and dared to do
Is epitaph enough.
A laurel wreath is thine—
That laurel, and a crown,
Thy foes placed in thy grasp—
Sleep on, John Brown!

The Stranding of the Milwaukee Ship.

There is no doubt that Lake Michigan has broken the compact, implied at least, to roar and roll gently the winter through on the line of Detroit and Milwaukee Railway. Tidings reach us of the stranding of the ocean steamship *Milwaukee*, Capt. Cross, on Wednesday last, now badly ashore on the other side of the lake, near Grand River. She is fast aground, with ten feet of water in her, and has been abandoned to the insurers. The immediate cause of the accident is said to have been the fouling of one of her rudder chains, by an old coat catching in the same. She was a fine vessel, and deserved both a better fate and a better route than that which has employed her first and only season. Fears are expressed at Milwaukee yesterday that she would prove a total loss, the heavy weather having continued ever since the disaster.

Dr. Howe in Canada.

We learn that Dr. S. G. Howe, of Boston, whose explicit denial of his alleged complicity in the Harper's Ferry affair, we published from a Boston paper—arrived at the St. Lawrence Hotel on Wednesday last. Dr. Howe's fame is world-wide as a philanthropist, and as the Superintending Physician of the celebrated Laura Bridgman Blind Asylum at Boston. He contemplates, we understand, making some stay in Canada, with a view of acquainting himself with the condition of our hospitals and our philanthropic institutions, and will, we doubt not, meet with that respect and attention in our community to which his sacrifices and labors in the cause of humanity so eminently entitle him. Dr. Howe, we learn, left this city for Quebec on Thursday evening, but will return on Monday next.—*Montreal Herald*.

THE CITY.

☞ For Amusements see fourth page.

NORTH PIER.—This pier is being repaired. Loads of stone are being dumped into it, and it thus will be made to survive the violence of storms for a season.

FIRE.—The alarm of fire yesterday morning, about 6 o'clock, was occasioned by the burning of Dr. G. C. Paul's distillery and rectifying establishment, at the foot of White street, near the Lake. The loss is about $2000, upon which there was no insurance. The origin of the fire is not ascertained.

RAILROAD MATTERS.—The New York *Tribune* of the 24th ult., in its Stock Reports, says that "complaints are made that trains on the Erie Road are continually behind time." It was to be hoped that the new administration on this road would have made an improvement in this particular.

POLICE.—Joseph Ackerman, drunk and disorderly on the street, $5. James King attempted several times to force his way into officer Wagner's house while he was away. Thursday night he attempted it again, while the officer was at home, and consequently got arrested. He was fined $5. Geo. Gallagher, from St. Louis, was fined $5 for drunkenness. John Diamond, a hand on the propeller MEARS, was fined $3 for being drunk.

A INJUNCTION SO A WHITMAN.—The *Herald's* report of the action of the court in the case of Jumpertz against Mrs. Tenbrocek will be fully corrected by our neighbor this morning, who might very truthfully add that sometimes a counsel's zeal for his client carries him away into places where neither common sense nor newspaper men can be expected to bear him company. The lawyer should have been ashamed of himself. Mrs. Tenbrocek was present on her subpœna, and duly sworn, and the *Herald* was only in fault in not having known it.

LARCENY OF MONEY.—Mrs. Mary Baglin made complaint on Thursday against Margaren Pendergast, for stealing $15 from her. Margaret came to Mrs. B. on Wednesday night, poor and friendless, and begged a night's lodging for sweet charity's sake, which was readily granted, and then in return ungratefully took two fives, a three and a two dollar bill from Mrs. Baglin's porte-monnaie. Margaret denied the "soft impeachment," when accused of the theft, and it was found necessary to arraign her before a court of justice. She was found guilty and held to bail in the sum of $300.

PASSING COUNTERFEIT MONEY.—Frank Young, a young woman who has made two or three previous appearances in the Police Court, was examined Thursday afternoon before Justice Akis and Milliken, upon a charge of passing a counterfeit $10 bill upon J. P. Doyle, who keeps a store at 87 South Water street. The bill is a wretched alteration of a counterfeit one to a ten on the Exchange Bank of Wisconsin. Another person named Truman Stickney, appeared to be implicated with the woman in this transaction, and the case was continued until this afternoon.

A YOUNG RENEGADE.—ONE SCHOOL BOY STABS ANOTHER.—A boy named David Crowning, aged about 12 years, was arrested on Thursday night, charged with stabbing another boy named Jas. Ward. Both boys were pupils of the Ogden School, on Chicago avenue. The evidence disclosed that Ward was playing at recess in the morning with a boy named Prindiville, when a difficulty occurred between them, and Prindiville got the boy Crowning to strike Ward. The latter informed the teacher and both boys were punished. After school, at night, when they were going home, Crowning and another boy attacked Ward, and during the scuffle Crowning drew a jack knife and ran the small blade into Ward's arm. A policeman who was near by, took the boy into custody, and yesterday morning he was held to bail for trial in the sum of $100.

SHUT THAT DOOR.—Winter is upon us; ice and snow, and cold without. Within doors, we want to be comfortable, especially when our fires serve us properly. Now, when you leave your neighbor's room, shut the door after you. It's a small favor to him; don't grudge it. There's no generosity in the act; but its a breach of good manners not to do it. It's a kindness to yourself. Why do you want your friend to say to you with a copious discharge of expletives, because you, incautiously, perhaps, leaves his door ajar? If welcome when you enter, don't make yourself unwelcome when you leave. Don't let a man quit his desk or chair to do that little job for you, which you ought to do for yourself. Don't say his time, nor sensible his equanimity in that way. TRY yourself with this small chore, and do it every time—sure. Some doors don't shut easily, even when they appear to; but that's no reason why you should leave them without shutting. So have a little care. Pass in or out at pleasure, when you must; but mind shut the door when you get through it. It is a cheap way to be a benefactor.

MEETINGS OF SYMPATHY WITH JOHN BROWN.

The Gatherings Last Evening.

A deep sensation pervaded the city yesterday, the occasion of the execution of old John Brown. Whatever views were held of the character of his movements, of the rashness or the error of his act, there is no doubt that throughout yesterday afternoon, and in a greater number than in the past two decades have in this land watched breathlessly the fate of one man, thousands in Chicago waited and yet shrunk to hear the tidings from Charlestown, Va., that a gallant soul had passed away, such was the irresistible award to his heroism and firmness since his arrest, his adherence to his fixed principles throughout the whole tragedy.

There were several meetings called to assemble in various parts of the city last evening, these being the only public demonstrations here marking the event. They were in all but one instance, gatherings of our religious public in churches, and all were marked by quiet and moderation. Of the leading gatherings last evening we subjoin the following reports.

AVERY'S CHURCH.

A meeting had been announced from its desk last Sabbath, and was appointed further by notices in the various morning papers of yesterday, to be held last evening in the main audience room of Plymouth Congregational Church, corner of Edina Place and Van Buren street, Rev. J. E. Roy, pastor. At the hour of opening, the Church was well filled by a congregation made up of citizens representing various denominations of worshippers in the South Division. It was called for prayer and addresses, and in tone and solemnity partook more of the conference meeting, than of anything more demonstrative. Any who went to Plymouth Church to see firebrands thrown and hear hard talk, were disappointed in what they had no right to have expected. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Roy, it is true corrupted some time in reading extracts from a very incendiary volume, which will, in spite of all glossings and whitewashings of mere philology, say hard things of "oppressors" and their allies and abettors. Several prayers were offered, and then the pastor made a brief but excellent and feeling address. He said the meeting had been called for prayer and consultation on the best interests of freedom. The subject has a dark and a bright side. In referring to the latter he enumerated the agressions of Slavery through the years since the Constitution was adopted. The bright side he saw in the growth and progress of Anti-Slavery sentiment. He recalled mobs in Ohio twenty-five years since, and sketched the progressive steps since that time. When Lovejoy was killed for publishing an Anti-Slavery paper, that paper contained less Anti Slavery than any of our leading Republican papers to-day. The sentiment was being organized and strengthened, and the two adverse principles were in a death grapple. There was a need of more moral sense, and the workings of Providence were bringing this about. The panic in Virginia, was an Anti-Slavery sermon and Wise is an Anti-Slavery agent. He thought that from this John Brown tragedy a new era was established, that we were to date hence new and enlarged views of human rights. John Brown has appealed from a court below to a tribunal where humanity is not a sin, where to do unto others as you would they should do unto you is not unconstitutional.

Rev. Mr. Collyer of the Unitarian Church, followed in a very effective and eloquent speech. He thought that with a bright side and a dark side, the subject possessed a weak side and a strong side. This movement is plumbing the religious mind of our country, and it is being made to appear that to be a religious man is to be in sympathy with the oppressed. He strongly sketched the despotism of opinion and of authority that had crushed out the expression of that sympathy.

Rev. Mr. Adams of the African Mission, formerly stationed in Alexandria, Egypt, followed Mr. Collyer. The meeting throughout was characterized by deep feeling chiefly in the direction of the present aspects of the Anti-Slavery cause awakened by the Virginia tragedy.

MEETING AT THE FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

A meeting for prayer and addresses on the present aspect of the anti-slavery cause, especially in view of the solemn tragedy enacted in Virginia yesterday, was held last evening in the Lecture Room of the First Congregational Church, (Rev. Mr. Patton's).

The meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. Mr. PATTON, in which he invoked that the era of liberty and justice might be reached by peaceable means; that the events of this day might increase the spirit of liberty; and all might be guided by God's holy love in everything and do.

At the conclusion of his prayer, Mr. PATTON read the 58th chapter of Isaish, and a few verses from the 10th chapter of the 2d Corinthians, after which he addressed the assemblage briefly. The weapons of our warfare are spiritual, not carnal. The peculiar circumstances which controlled the action of John Brown, might excuse his rashness. But it becomes us to feel and speak with calmness and in the spirit of love, like Christian men, and not to be carried away with excitement and passion—not to act by impulse, but with settled and deliberate purpose. It is not necessary on this day to say anything rash or in anger. We are now in the church of the living God. We must make our appeals to the Searcher of hearts, before whom John Brown now stands. When God's principle is the question at issue—when we strive to aid the oppressed—God is with us. The slaveholder knows this—knows that God is on our side. Jefferson said, "Whenever I remember that God is just, I tremble for my country." "The change of position between us is possible, and when this occurs, there is no attribute of God that is with us." If Thomas Jefferson, who had no religious professions, could say this, how much more can we who believe and trust in God, say it. God's sympathy is with God's people. The Bible tells those who are in bondage to submit, but at the same time cry unto the Lord for deliverance. He does not tell individuals to go and arm themselves with carnal weapons, but to fight with the sword of the spirit. The Bible never makes bloodshed—it never brings about bloodshed. It tells us if we are oppressed, to submit, and if we attempt to overthrow wrong to do it with spiritual weapons. It is not necessary that we should forget these principles in order to sympathise with and deplore the fate of John Brown. It is time to stir up the people to use those arguments which are in perfect harmony with Christianity. Increased agitation of the North increases the fear and excitement at the South, because more do not always listen to reason. All our humanity calls upon us to put away a system which is a curse to the land, by spiritual and peaceable means.

A stranger prayed that God would overrule the folly which had lately been committed, and that He might bring good out of it; that the time might soon come when the oppressed might go free; that in the coming year officers might be elected who would fear God and love their fellow men.

Prayer, Mr. GOODMAN said a great man had fallen. Whatever the expediency of his undertaking, John Brown had shown himself a great man. It is not every age that produces a Washington, or every age that produces a John Brown. It is necessary that there should be martyrs. I do not know of a better man for the sacrifice. The death of our Saviour derives its godliness, sublimity and nobleness from the motive which induced it. So the death of John Brown, in a much less exalted sense, derives its power from the motives that controlled the action which produced his death. We should be cheered by the hope that good may come from this event. He hoped that a new anniversary day would be inaugurated in behalf of the slave. The 2d of December should be an era. From this event our people will learn a lesson, the atrocity of the system will become more apparent. He did not blame Virginia and the South for the course they were pursuing—the system of slavery requires it—it cannot be maintained in any other way. Gov. Seward's utterance was a great truth. There was an "irrepressible conflict" between Slavery and Freedom, and it would go on until truth and justice finally became triumphant.

Deacon COE thought John Brown was as much a martyr as Stephen, Polycarp or Huss. John Brown still lives and will live. He sometimes felt that spiritual weapons failed and that carnal weapons should be employed. It was so that Cromwell thought. He mixed fighting with praying and singing. But it was not necessary now to use carnal weapons. If Christians had used spiritual weapons, as they ought, carnal weapons would not now be thought of, and John Brown would not have been a martyr. Christians and the Church have been delinquent upon this great evil. They must now come up to the work. He had voted slave for many years. We must let our politics shine forth in our religion.

Rev. H. S. HANNOCK did not think the time had come for the Lord to put into our hands the sword, but he did not know how soon it would. Suppose the next President elected should be a Republican, and the South rise in arms and say he shall not be inaugurated, then we must say that he shall be; and if it be necessary to fight for it, we must do it. I have prayed that the event we to-night commemorate might not take place, but the deed is done, and I will now pray that the time will come when such events shall not take place.

A prayer appropriate to the occasion was then offered by Mr. GOODMAN.

The last speaker was W. W. FARWELL, said we may regret the movement which John Brown made, but then as an excuse we should consider the circumstances which controlled his conduct. If he had been successful in his undertaking, without the shedding of blood, we should all have applauded him. He was a noble man. Gov. Wise testifies to this fact. If John Brown had not been arrested, the weakness of slavery would not have been exposed, but now it is made apparent to all. Eventful times were at hand—the country was greatly agitated—great things were to happen. Let us do our duty—let us trust in God. The speaker referred to the effort making in this city for the relief of Brown's family. Mr. Freer, a real friend of the oppressed, is receiving subscriptions for his photographs, at $1 each—20 cents of this amount pays for the photograph, and 80 cents to Brown's family.

The meeting at the conclusion united in singing the 107th hymn.

THE MEETING AT KINZIE HALL.

In accordance with previous notice, a large meeting of our German citizens was held at Kinzie Hall, to give expression to their views on the execution of John Brown, and to express their sympathy for his family and relatives. Many of the audience were badges of mourning, significant of the melancholy event.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. A. C. Hesing, who nominated Mr. L. BRENTANO as Chairman. Mr. B. occupied the time with a few pertinent remarks relative to the purpose of the meeting. He was followed by Caspar Buta, Esq., who said he had been so deeply moved by the solemn event of the day that he had felt inclined to abstain from any gathering of citizens. But he had been so overcome when the sad intelligence reached our city he had felt impelled, in the Roman phrase, to go out and seek his friends and sympathizers. The event of this day had come like a stroke of lightning, sudden and startling, though not unexpected. We are startled when we reflect on our position. Many fine speeches have been made, many words wasted, but when the time came for *deeds* there were few John Browns to give their lives for their ideas. The speaker considered Mr. Brown an honest man, entitled not only to our sympathy but our respect. He had shown Virginia the handwriting on the wall—a writing not to be obliterated till the giant-wrong of slavery was obliterated. After some further remarks he was followed by

Mayor Haines, who made a brief and well-timed speech, urging the steady and perseveringaction of the Republican party for the purpose of crippling the system of human oppression which contained the seeds of such fruit as the Harper's Ferry outbreak and the hanging of John Brown.

The next speaker was Mr. E. S. Williams, who said that Virginia had not got rid of John Brown though she had hung him on the gallows. The memory of his deeds, his bearing, his bravery, would be the ghost of Banquo to the slave power. Though gagged in his dying hour, though not permitted to speak to friend or enemy from his scaffold, his silence was more forcible, more telling on the public conscience, than the most brilliant oration.

Mr. Williams was followed by Dr. Smith, who referred to several recent events in Virginia—the one which acquitted Aaron Burr, and the one which convicted John Brown, both indicted for treason. He said also that the gallows which took John Brown's life was erected on the Missouri Compromise.

Mr. E. Schlaeger, of the *Staats Zeitung*, closed the meeting with a short speech, in which he expressed his belief that John Brown had turned his own defeat into a great victory for his country.

The speakers were frequently and loudly applauded, and at a late hour the meeting adjourned.

A NOVELTY IN A PACKING HOUSE. "SIGNED BACON."—We referred a few days since to the fact that Thomas Nash, an enterprising packer, at his new Packing House on Ringgold Place near Cottage Grove Avenue, had just commenced a new feature in the Chicago Provision trade, in the shape of *singed bacon*, the hog after slaughtering being subjected to a process of singeing in place of the scalding tub. We looked in at the establishment yesterday, and our readers may like to know more about it. The prime object of Mr. Nash just now is filling English orders for this class of provisions. The hogs are carefully selected of the same size, about one hundred and sixty or one hundred and eighty pounds weight each. After the knife, the carcasses, in number twelve at a time, are covered with straw and this is burned upon them. They are then turned and the process of burning is again repeated leaving them perfectly blackened. This dark coat scales off before the scraper and the hog is found to be perfectly cleaned of bristles. Each is then dressed, cut in half, head and legs cut off, blade and backbone cut out, the whole neatly trimmed with the knife, and the sides then laid in tiers, skin side downward, the meat surface plentifully strewn with salt,—this is the pickling process, and in about two weeks, or less, the whole process is completed and the *singed bacon* ready for shipment, in boxes, direct to London by steam from Portland or from New York. Mr. Nash will ship about a thousand hogs this packing season on English orders.

The leading reason of the introduction of this modification of an old and favorite process in some parts of England, sustained by a stubborn custom and this *singed bacon* is sent over to compete with the home product of John Bull. There is a claim that seems well sustained that the singeing process less effects the firmness of the fibres of the pork, than the action of hot water in the tub, and several of our experts in provision matters concede that this advantage compensates for the increased trouble and expense of the process.

Mr. Nash we found busy himself, knife in hand, superintending and doing just that which secures perfection and excellence in every department. He is not confined to the singeing process at his packing house, but gives attention to all the usual forms and customs in paying the last obsequies to that great feature in our market at this season—the hog.

MINISTRY AT LARGE.—This charity is renewed for the present to a large and pleasant room over store No. 149 Randolph street, (entrance 153 on the door-posts). The room is given without cost for the present use of the Ministry, by the noble friend Jonathan Burr, Esq. It is on the third floor, is quite large enough for all our purposes. The Sunday School will be held there from 9 to 10 on Sunday morning. The ministers will attend every other morning as in the old office, to receive applications for and from the poor, to provide homes for children, boys and girls, work for all who need it, other needful help for the worthy poor, to attend to any part of the city free of charge—all baptisms, that holds and burials, with whatsoever else they can do to carry out the design of this institution.

ROBERT COLLYER.
EMILY P. NEWCOMB.

THE JUMPERTZ CASE.—A SCENE IN THE COURT—NEW FEATURE DEVELOPED.—In the Jumpertz trial yesterday more than the daily and usual amount of interest that has followed the case thus far, was caused by the calling in behalf of the prosecution the girl Frankie Baldwin. The prosecution closed their testimony on Wednesday, but had called several witnesses since the evidence for the defence concluded, for the purpose of rebutting. On this ground the girl Baldwin was called, but early in her examination the counsel for the defence objected to her testimony as being *new evidence*. After a protracted discussion, Judge Goodrich decided the testimony inadmissible. District Attorney Haven then demanded the opinion of the other Judges of the Superior Court on the point. Judge Higgins and J. M. Wilson, after a further hearing held that the evidence should be admitted, thus overruling the decision of their colleague, Judge Goodrich.

The examination of the girl was then proceeded with. She is a girl of about twenty years of age, said to have been married, Frances Baldwin her present name. She had had intimate relations with Jumpertz in this city where both resided during the period between his return from Milwaukee and the alleged murder. Jumpertz had promised her to marry him, and she had refused. After the disappearance of Sophie, and several weeks subsequent, he again pressed his suit, when she told him that while Sophie Werner lived she could not marry him, and would not.

He then said to her, "Then I will tell you Sophie is dead! *She took laudanum and slept herself to death.*" The excitement of the girl created a most profound sensation in the Court. The entire afternoon was occupied by the defence with a most searching cross examination, conducted by Mr. McComas, with a view to disarm this evidence of its effect. The testimony will probably be lengthened, and other witnesses called by the defence through the nature of the evidence of this young woman.

ANOTHER OUTRAGEOUS RAPE CASE.—A scoundrel known by the rather aristocratic name of Everett Bertram, was arrested on Thursday night, on the complaint of Mrs. Caroline Wolf, a poor widow woman, charging him with rape. Mrs. Wolf is a widow woman about thirty-five years of age, living at No. 49 Lasalle street. She has two young children and supports herself by taking in washing. She alleges that she was engaged in this avocation about 6 o'clock on Thursday evening, when Bertram with whom she was acquainted, came into her house on the pretence of getting some washing done. After talking awhile he seized her by the neck and threw her on the bed, and in spite of her screams and resistance, accomplished his inhuman purpose. A passer-by, attracted by the noise, came into the house and seized Bertram before he could make his escape, and handed him to an officer. Bertram was committed in default of $1,900.

OUR THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A "PASTOR'S LIBRARY.—We recently referred to a munificent donation by a member of the Society of the First Presbyterian Church, Rev. Mr. Hompshire, Pastor, appropriating $500 for a "Pastor's Library." The donation has since taken a new form, and in such a manner as to necessarily bring out the before carefully guarded secresy of the donor. The writings have been drawn in due form whereby Sylvester Sexton, Esq., donates *one thousand dollars* to the Society in place of his former gift above-named, to be devoted to the purchase of a Library for the Pastor's Study of the Church. If the wretched practice of passing in one's name be tolerated in this instance, it must be said that not every church is so happy in a *sexton*. We like Mr. Sexton's plan, decidedly. If our men of means would make donations instead of bequests, they can accompany their gifts with warm wishes and quick sympathies, neither of which heirs are apt to indulge in to any extent commensurate with the purposes of the testator.

MRS. BOSTWICK'S SOIREE.—We were among the number that on Thursday evening had the pleasure of being present at a private soiree of Mrs. Bostwick's young lady pupils at her residence on Indiana street in the North Division. The parlors were filled with a gathering of the friends of the young ladies and other invited guests, and the evening's entertainment was in excellence a rare one. With the memory of the excellent and charming success of a former public soiree of these young ladies under the charge of their amiable and accomplished instructress, at Metropolitan Hall, enforced by the encomiums passed by all listeners on this last occasion, we sincerely press the matter that Mrs. Bostwick add another and a series of her soirees at Metropolitan Hall to the prominent musical attractions of the concert season just opened. They could but be successful in every sense.

NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY.—The officers and members of the New England Society, with all the sons of New England are requested to meet at the Tremont House this Saturday evening, at 7½ o'clock.

The object being to choose officers of the Society, and consult together in reference to the propriety of celebrating appropriately the 22d. Let all who wish to keep green the memory of the "Land of our birth" attend.

T. W. WADSWORTH, Secy.

LOCAL MATTERS.

☞ Go to John Jones, 119 Dearborn street, and get your clothes cleaned and repaired. They will be well done and as prices to suit the times.

ATTENTION, CADETS!—There will be a special meeting of the Cadets held this evening at half-past eight o'clock.

The attendance of every member is required.
A. S. CONE, Clerk. E. R. ELLSWORTH, Comdt.
December, 3d, 1859.

GAS FIXTURES.—Brown & Wilder are now receiving from Cornelius & Baker, and other manufacturers, a large assortment of late patterns of Chandeliers, Pendants and other Gas Fixtures, Globes, &c. All in need will please call at 47 and 49 State street. oc17-2m

FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS.—All should remember that Seeley at 47 Clark street, has the largest, best, and most varied assortment of Candies of any Confectioner in town. Ladies, please make a note of it. no24-1m

☞ See advertisement of Cornell & Co's two thread noiseless premium Spring Machine and universal hemmer, No. 138 Lake street. au27-ly

☞ "'Tis strange, 'tis passing strange, yet no more strange than true"—that the Kerosene Lamp suspended in the north window at 126 Clark street will give more light than two ordinary lamps or two gas burners, at one-half the cost. This lamp is "just out," something new, and is designed for concert and billiard halls, saloons, hotels, churches, &c. Call and see them at the Lamp and Oil Emporium. de2-6t

☞ A splendid room for private select parties to rent by G. Mirasole, corner of Clark and Madison streets.

G. MIRASOLE invites his friends and scholars to his series of select parties on every Tuesday evening. de2-6t

STOVE ROOM, 47 STATE STREET.—SIGN OF THE GOLDEN TEA-KETTLE.—The McGREGGOR COAL STOVE is the favorite of the *Family Eye Side*. The STANLEY COAL BURNER will this year run over the large No. of 30,000 sold. The new pattern of REGULATOR STOVE for wood is winning favor. *Large Ovens* readily pass through the door. Hall, Parlor, Sitting, Dining and Bed-room Stoves for Wood or Coal in great variety. Stoves blacked and put up at short notice. Give Van Schaack a call. no30-6t

☞ *Singer's Family Sewing Machines at 63 Lake street. Also machines featuring Machines for all kinds of Tailoring and Leather Sewing.* nov26-6t

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

There will be preaching at the Second Reformed Dutch Church, corner of Monroe and Sangamon streets, to-morrow at 10½ A. M. and at 7½ P. M.

—The Free Church (Protestant Episcopal), corner Indiana and Franklin streets, is open for divine service at half-past ten o'clock Sunday morning. Strangers, worthy associated clients are respectfully invited to attend. E. S. Tuttle, Missionary.

—Christ Church, Carroll. The second lecture to young men will be delivered on Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Subject—"Duties of Company."

—The regular services of the Reformed Presbyterian Church will be held in the West Market Hall, Randolph street, to-morrow (Sabbath) at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 7½ P. M. The morning service will be conducted by the Rev. R. H. Bole, of New York.

—Church of the Ascension (Protestant Episcopal), on Oak street, between Wells and Lasalle, E. D., to open for divine service every Sunday at 10½ A. M. and 7 P. M., and also on Wednesday evenings at 7½. Sunday School at 2½ P. M. Rev. Wm. Pullen, Rector.

BY TELEGRAPH.

THE CLOSE OF THE TRAGEDY.

OLD JOHN BROWN HUNG.

Last Interview with his Wife.

CLOSING SCENES AT THE GALLOWS.

Demonstrations of Sympathy at Various Points, &c., &c.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 1.—The *American's* correspondent at Charlestown, says there is no falling off in the number of wild stories about invaders. Although martial law has not been proclaimed, there is a rigid military surveillance kept up, that subjects every one, even citizens, to great inconvenience. Even well known inhabitants cannot pass through the suburbs without being arrested and examined.

On the arrival of the cars, two persons who were unable to give a satisfactory account of themselves, were sent by an armed escort across the Maryland line. Four suspicious characters have been arrested since Wednesday, one of whom was supposed to be Coppic's brother. All have been detained for the present. The Ohio merchants who were arrested at Martinsburgh, were discharged after a short detention, there being no reasonable ground for suspicion.

Brown, it is said admits his participation in the Kansas massacre, but offers various excuses in palliation. The feeling produced here against him by Mrs. Child's letter, is very great. The work of erecting the scaffold was commenced yesterday. It is understood that members of the press will not be admitted inside of the line, so that no report can be made of his speech, if Brown should make one.

To-day, several persons, who are editors of Abolition newspapers published in the North, were ejected from the cars for Harper's Ferry. They had purchased tickets and were very anxious to proceed, but were refused on account of an arrangement entered into between Gov. Wise and the President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. They left on the Washington train, declaring they were bound to be in Charlestown to see the execution, and would reach there by the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, whereupon the President of that road was informed by telegraph of the fact.

CHARLESTOWN, Dec. 2.—The Reporter of the Associated Press telegraphed yesterday to Gov. Wise for permission to attend the execution. The reply was that the Governor declined to accede to the request. No facilities will be extended to reporters.

Yesterday was passed quietly, with the exception of the usual military parade on the arrival of Mrs. Brown, the wife of Old Brown. Mrs. B. was escorted over from Harper's Ferry at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the entire military force was brought out to make a demonstration. She was received with military honors; but her companions were not allowed to accompany her from Harper's Ferry. After remaining four hours with her husband, Mrs. Brown was conveyed back to Harper's Ferry at 8 o'clock last night, where she will await the reception of her husband's body.

No one will be allowed to be near enough to the place of execution to hear any remarks that may be made by Brown.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 2.—The Baltimore *Sun* has a special dispatch from Charlestown, stating that Brown was executed at a quarter-past eleven o'clock, without any unusual excitement.

The Express, with the dispatches for the Associated Press, has not yet arrived at Harper's Ferry, the nearest telegraph station.

CHARLESTOWN, Noon, Dec. 2.—Brown was taken from the jail about eleven o'clock, in a furniture wagon. He conversed freely with the soldiers around him. The execution took place at a quarter-past eleven o'clock. He died apparently very easy, and his body was taken down, after being suspended thirty-five minutes. His body will be sent to Harper's Ferry at four o'clock in the afternoon, and from thence will be conveyed North this evening.

Brown was hung at a quarter-past eleven o'clock. The military assembled at 9 o'clock and were posted on the field leading to the execution, and also at various points as laid down in the several orders. Everything was conducted under the strictest military discipline, as if the town was in a state of siege.

Mounted cavalry were stationed in the woods to the left of the scaffold, and picket guards stationed out towards Shenandoah mountains in the rear.

The military on the field formed two hollow squares—within the inner one was the scaffold, and between the inner line and outer line the citizens were admitted, no one being allowed outside of the lines except the mounted guard.

At 11 o'clock the prisoner was brought out of the jail, accompanied by Sheriff Campbell and assistants and Capt. Avis, the Jailor. A small wagon containing a white pine coffin, was drawn up, on which Brown took his seat.

Six companies of infantry and riflemen, one company of horse, and the General and his Staff, numbering twenty-five officers, headed the procession and moved towards the place of execution.

Brown was accompanied by no minister, he desiring no religious ceremonies either in jail or on the scaffold. He looked calmly around on the people, fully self-possessed, and mounted the scaffold with a firm step. His arms were pinioned by the Sheriff. He bid farewell to Capt. Avis and Sheriff Campbell. At half-past eleven the trap of the scaffold was pulled away, and with a few slight struggles John Brown yielded up his spirit.

The body was placed in the coffin and is now on the way to Harper's Ferry to be delivered to his wife, under strong military escort.

Opinions of the People.

ALBANY, Dec. 2.—A hundred guns were fired to-day in commemoration of John Brown's execution.

MILWAUKEE, Noon, Dec. 2.—One hundred minute guns are now firing and the bells tolling for the death of John Brown. The Germans and Americans have called a mass meeting, to convene this evening, for an expression of their feelings.

HARPER CASSE, Mich., Dec. 2.—The bells of this city are being rung in honor of old John Brown.

AURORA, Ill., Dec. 2.—Prayers are being offered up in this city to-day for old John Brown.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 2.—An overflowing meeting was held in National Hall this morning to pray for John Brown. Numerous letters from Brown, not hitherto published, were read by Rev. Mr. Furness. Addresses were delivered by Lucretia Mott and Miss Mary Grew.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Dec. 2.—An attempt was made to toll the City Hall bell to-day in commemoration of the execution of Brown. The bell was only struck a few times when Mayor Harrington appeared in the belfry and ordered the Brown sympathizers to desist. One of them refused, when the Mayor dropped him down through the scuttle as the most convenient way of enforcing his exit.

BOSTON,

Press & Tribune.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1859.

THE USE OF MONEY IN ELECTIONS.

We published yesterday a communication from the pen of an "Old Line Whig" deprecating the use of money in political contests. So far as the writer directs himself to the use of money for the purchase of votes, directly or indirectly, his strictures will meet with the full approbation of all who have not votes to sell. As to the exact sum of money expended in this city every year for political purposes, we are unable to judge of the correctness of our correspondent's estimate, but we think he is in error in presuming that any large proportion of the aggregate is expended in buying votes, unless the usual appliances of political campaigns—those which are public and exposed to the gaze of every man in the community—are thus classified. That candidates for office do sometimes procure votes, which are notoriously for sale, by the payment of cash, we do not deny. But the assertion of an "Old Line Whig" that the candidates at any election have paid out more money in this way than their offices were worth, is simply absurd. Looking at it in the commercial aspect which the writer suggests, it is a statement that a man pays ten dollars for that which is worth to him only five. We do not think the candidates of either party are generally so self-sacrificing as an "Old Line Whig" would make them. It does happen, sometimes, that a candidate for the Legislature or some other office which is nothing to him, but everything to the party which he represents, pays more money than the election is worth to him after it is secured. But it does not follow, nor does it appear from anything specifically charged by an "Old Line Whig," that much money is expended in the actual purchase of votes. Certain persons in every ward of our city, and in every town in the United States, are more influential than their neighbors in controlling the votes of the unreflecting—those who belong to no party. Such persons are always in requisition just before an election. If they cannot afford to give their time to the service of their party, they must be paid for their work. There is no more corruption in such payment than in the payment of any other laborer for any other service honorable in itself—no more than in the hiring of horses to bring voters to the polls.

We do not deny that money is sometimes used to buy votes in this city, but we apprehend that the number of votes actually in the market to be contracted for and delivered, has not been sufficient at any time to change the result at any general election. If such were the fact, the Democracy would have had the city government long ago. But we do know that the larger share of the money expended in elections where *political principles* are in issue, is expended in the printing and circulation of documents, in paying the traveling expenses of speakers, in manufacturing the paraphernalia of mass meetings, and the like. We have a lively sense of the manner in which a few thousands were disbursed by the PRESS AND TRIBUNE office last fall at the expense of the proprietors—more money, we venture to say, than was expended in the whole State, on the Republican side, in the direct purchase of votes. However much may have been laid out in that way, we have yet to learn that such expenditure actually gained any votes. The rush who will sell his vote, will of course cheat the purchaser, if he finds any inducement, either in his own political preferences, or in the cash of another buyer. If a man has sold his vote to one party for ten dollars the day before election, he can be easily induced to sell to another party for five dollars the next day.

The idea nursed by an "Old Line Whig," that money ought not to be employed *in any way* for political purposes belongs to an Arcadian age dating farther back than the existence of *his* party. The means for disseminating such truths as the Declaration of Independence—the alarming statistics of slavery—the shameful prodigality of the federal administration—the repeated infractions of popular rights perpetrated by the dominant power in this country—are *cash means*. When our correspondent discovers the way to do these things without money he will have just exactly invented Perpetual Motion.

THE POOR AMONG US.

In another column of this paper, we print an extract from the *Evening Post*, in which the condition of the poor of the city of New York is described. The facts are, while astounding, of the most alarming nature. But ugly and unpalatable as they are, it becomes the citizens of Chicago to look them in the face, with the knowledge that the conditions of things which the *Post* describes, is that which will exist here, possibly in a less degree, if our people copy the charitable errors which have added so much to pauperism there.

At the risk of being thought hard-hearted and unsharitable, we propose to say a few words on the causes of pauperism and insidiously in the West. They are, summed up under three heads admitting of indefinite subdivisions.

1st, Whisky.

2d, Laziness.

3d, Misfortune.

Under the first and second classes may be grouped the reasons which have reduced to distress full nine-tenths of those asking alms; the remaining one-tenth are those whom sickness, fire, or disaster or inability in some shape has visited. We take it, that none who have made the poor of our cities their study will dispute the correctness of our classification. If they do, we are supported in the opinions expressed by those who have devoted the larger part of their lives to suffering and its abatement. But we stop the discussion of the causes of begging, with an assertion of an opinion, and pass to the consideration of the best measures of relief. We omit all debate of the question, "What shall be done with the meritorious unfortunate?" and pay attention only to those of the two first classes, who, upon one pretense or another, demand the good offices of the charitably disposed. For them there is but one remedy that is or that promises to be decently effectual, and that, to state it without circumlocution, or the fear of Mrs. Grundy, has little wholesome hunger and a salutary fit of chattering by reason of excessive cold: Everything else has been tried; but with the rapid multiplication of the means of relief, there has been a corresponding increase of their real or feigned poverty and distress. And it has now come to be understood that all the would-be charitable associations—Relief societies, Dorcas societies, Soup societies, and the like—are so many devices for abusing the confidence, and drawing money from the pockets, of those who are disposed to give, and for encouraging the whisky-drinking idle. Increase the effect of which they are supposed to correct. These are hard words to say, but they are true nevertheless. It will be unpalatable for many a lady who bodies herself with indiscriminate relief of supposed distress, and who imagines that between her preparation of old clothes and her duties of soup, she has done a world of good, to know that her charity has been abused; and that nine tenths of her bounty has been bestowed upon those who are made worse by it; but the facts are not affected by her disinclination to realize. It will be a distasteful truth to say that those who are in the habit of listening to tales of woe at their kitchen doors, and who invariably do something toward filling the greasy baskets of those who are never at loss for a lie to excuse their asking, have been assisting a race of Bridy Muldoons in their attempts to lay up a trifle by keeping sharp hearthstone boys or slitting a gang of male O'Rourkes to their utter ruin, never to be without a jug of poteen. But the plain truth on this matter is distasteful, and we have strength to tell it; and to tell it because in New York one seventh of the entire people are dependent upon their more industrious, frugal and sober neighbors for support. The root of the matter is that in this bountiful and cheap country no able bodied man, or tolerably healthy woman, has any right, moral or otherwise, to be in want of food, shelter and fire; and that begging, either at the doors of Relief Societies, Soup-houses, or private citizens, is presumptive evidence of laziness, shiftlessness and imposture! And it is further true that the lazy, drunken and shiftless, who spend their summers in tippling and idleness, depending upon the good offices of the industrious and economical for their bread, coal and clothing in the winter, will never be less in number or less brazen-faced in their imposture until the rule is adopted that they shall suffer, in part if not to the full extent, the consequences of their crimes. Every year that the adoption of the rule is deferred, the claims of the impostors to public support grows stronger and stronger.

We need not say that with views like these, we regard the indiscriminate charities of the day as positive evils; the effect of which has made pauperism a trade; nor that we regard our Relief Societies, and Soup-houses, as they have been managed, as the means of increasing that which they are established to abate.

For the sick, for those who suffer by misfortune, for the innocent children, for the widows bearing up against poverty and sorrow, we earnestly plead. To them let the bountiful hand be extended without grudging. They are God's poor for whom the Christian will gladly care. But for the other class who will spend what they should save, who will drink when they should be sober, who will loaf when they should work, and who will depend upon charity when they ought to look to themselves—we have nothing but that wholesome discipline which they have invited.

A SPECIMEN HOAX.

The history of a single hoax will show how all the other tales from the North which have driven Gov. Wise to frenzy, have been gotten up, and will at the same time prove the value of the lot.

A few scamps at Morris, Grundy Co., down here on the Illinois and Michigan Canal, procured the insertion in a *few copies* of their local paper, of a flaming account of the preparations of the Ashton Guards, Capt. Cleveland, for a march upon Charlestown, for the rescue of Brown. One of these copies, accompanied by a libidulin letter, was sent to the New York *Herald*, and that journal eagerly seized it as a new and most satisfactory evidence of the treasonable demoralization of the whole North. Of course, the story was a canard, in all its parts; but as it shows how others of like character have been manufactured, it is worthy of mention.

THE LAKE FERRY.

We had not expected, so soon in the winter, to chronicle the fact that the passenger boats between Milwaukee and Grand Haven—the Lake Ferry boats—had been withdrawn; but we are compelled to say that one of them—the Milwaukee—is ashore high and dry at the mouth of Grand River, with a prospect of going to pieces in the next gale, and that the other—the Detroit—is laid up for the season. So the grand experiment which was to prove that Chicago was outside the line of Western trade, has filled, and somebody must pay the bill. When shall we hear the stockholders in the Detroit and Milwaukee Road begin their growl?

The Proclamation.

Rev. Mr. Patton's pulpit criticism of Gov. Bissell's Thanksgiving Proclamation is commented upon by the Democratic papers of Springfield with great exultation. That criticism was in a friendly spirit, and applied not only to the Proclamation of Gov. Bissell, but to all other papers of the sort in which a recognition of the second person of the Trinity was omitted. We intended to it, and though we could not but think it was a little too fetched and unnecessary, it never occurred to us to make it a cause of complaint. The greater includes the less, and when Gov. Bissell spoke of "God," the term used not only conveyed the idea of the first person but of the second and third persons of the Godhead; hence the criticism and comment go for naught.

Philadelphia Public Market.

The corporation of Philadelphia, about two years ago, abolished the market houses. Recently private individuals have taken hold of re-establishing them, and they have made a nice speculation. One was recently opened on Fifth street, near Chestnut. It is said to be the most magnificent structure of the kind in the continent, containing some six hundred stalls, and arranged and finished with every possible convenience to buyer and seller. Last week a sale of the choice of the stalls was held, and the prices realized over and above the rent (\$100) exceeded all former example. An immense concourse of butchers was present as bidders. One butcher's stall sold for a premium of \$3,575, and the adjoining one was taken by the same bidder at the same rate. Others sold for \$2,875, down to lower rates, 115 stalls commanding a premium equal to \$58,000. At a subsequent sale, premiums to the amount of \$10,000 more were realized, and not one half the stalls disposed of. The whole amount will certainly reach \$100,000. The success has outstripped all expectation, as a mere pecuniary adventure, while the wonderful revolution in system, cleanliness and comfort which these new concerns have wrought, is the theme of general admiration.

Bold and Successful Scheme at Counterfeiting.

On Wednesday, while counting over the different packages of bills received in the usual exchange with the local banks, a clerk in the Philadelphia Bank discovered a slight irregularity in one of the \$100 issues. A further examination revealed the fact that all the bills of the denominations of \$100, and of \$50 upon that bank contained in the various batches it was his duty to examine were counterfeits. The fraud being discovered, the counterfeits were instantly intercepted, while bankers in different places were notified by telegraph. This prompt action did not, however, prevent the extensive circulation of the spurious notes, one firm, Messrs. Drayel & Co., having taken \$8,000. As far as heard from other parties have been deceived by these skillfully counterfeited notes, to the amount in all of \$15,000. Subsequent dispatches lead to the supposition that the successful "pushing" of this bogus money, has been simultaneously carried on in the principal eastern and southern cities, and probably to a larger amount.

The counterfeits are evidently the work of some experienced bank note engraver. The Philadelphia *Inquirer* says:

> The genuine \$100's are printed in blue ink, dated January 1, 1838, and February 1, 1859, and are the old plate, of which very few are in circulation. \$50's printed in blue ink, dated February 1, 1859. As there never was any issue of this date, their spurious character is satisfactorily determined. The \$50's are printed in black, dated May 2, 1859. The genuine \$100 note issued in May, 1859, is printed in black, of which there does not appear to be any counterfeits in existence.

Senator Seward Demolished.

The Charlestown, Virginia, *Democrat* is after Senator Seward. Hear what it says:

> This arch-demagogue and traitor, we suppose, will have the impudence to take his seat again in the Senate. Will Mason and Hunter, or any other Southern Senator, sit down in a fever, rocking and dripping as he is with the blood of Southern citizens upon his skirts, is a question for them to settle. But the fact is apparently deep, dark and damning already, the crime for which Brown will expiate his life upon the gallows, is a small offence in comparison with that of this man Seward. Attempting to bring the "irrepressible conflict" by traitorous means, and fanatical populace of the North, after persuading the sick, infatuated deluded fool in our jail, that he would be doing God's and his country's service for time to come, to murder the slaveholders, and incite a negro insurrection at the South, and when he knew that this was the only hope, with a view of making unexpressible massacre and a deserving sympathy and assistance, which nothing but a whiteheaded, infatuated Democracy could be guilty of, he takes himself out of the country, and puts an ocean between him and the scene of his treason and his crimes. If such a position—such a position as he is permitted to occupy—is in the most august and respectable deliberative body which the world can assemble—the American Senate—what, indeed, have we fallen upon evil times—the fate of Rome will be no longer a question to haunt the day-dream of our young Republic—it will be a living reality, but Seward, who now sports a wig to excuse their baldness, has only to reckon in that of the lowest grade of the most contemptible of cassists.

A Singular Counter Suit.

We learn from the Henry County papers that the last term of court at Cambridge, Illinois, was of unusual interest. A defendant commenced a complete counter suit. The facts as we understand them, were as follows: A Mrs. Van Ness, a widow, had very pretty property in a Mrs. Gray, who in turn brought a suit against Van Ness for taking the affections of the widow. The result was that Gray got damages assessed at \$5,000 for the fabrication of Van Ness, and a verdict of \$1,000 for the affections of Mrs. Gray, and Van Ness, Knox and Gray of this county, and Hart of Knox county, are said to be very much interested in the case. Van Ness has appealed to the Supreme Court, and the case will be heard at the next session. Van Ness is a wealthy farmer, and has no doubt spent a large sum of money in the case.

FROM PIKE'S PEAK.

The Provisional Government and its Executive—Public Improvements, &c.

[Correspondence of the Press and Tribune.]

ARVADA, Nov. 19th, 1859.

Good luck to the Provisional Government of Jefferson! Every day shows the people's movement is gaining strength, and now we can look forward with some degree of hope to the establishment of some law for our many disorders under the former *regime*. Though the inception of this Provisional Government was somewhat irregular and in many degrees objectionable, still it has at last come up to the standard of propriety and usefulness. The Legislature is now at its work, and if the spirit of conservatism prevails which appears to be prominent now, the work done cannot fail to meet the wants of the country and the approbation of our fellow citizens beyond the Great Desert. The only matter which has occurred to mar the prospects of our future, is the persistence with which a handful of the disaffected towards the Provisional Government hang to the inoperative laws of Kansas, and endeavor to make it appear that our organization is revolutionary and incendiary in its character, and that we are running contrary to all established law and usage. As the worthy efforts of this class of persons will reach the ears of our friends in the East country, and with no facts of an opposite character to counteract their influence, they might affect our interests in many ways, it may be well to try and set our affairs in a true light before the great public, and let them judge understandingly of the merits of our cases.

The elements of discord which find their way into every community have come here, and are acting as they do in every place. Personal interests, or supposed personal interests, are always conflicting, and right here rests the cause of every atom of opposition to the Provisional Government. When the Provisional Convention was called, H. P. A. Smith and certain others who had already killed themselves politically, knowing that they could be elected to no office by the popular voice, and hoping that a Territory being formed they may stand a chance of Federal appointments, have opposed every popular movement here. This class were of course violently opposed to a Provisional Government. Then when the nominations were made in the Convention, many persons must necessarily be disappointed. These generally turned round, and either by direct or indirect means endeavored to create an unfavorable impression toward the Provisional Government. Lastly, we have a set of men who have not been able to gain any position in the Provisional Government, and still hankering for office and its spoils, jump eagerly at the chance which the pretended laws of Kansas present. They have held an election on the day appointed for the general elections under the Kansas laws, but without the other attributes of legality required, such as the registry and notice of voters, and by only a small and insignificant vote have elected a county ticket and a representative to the Kansas Legislature. A very good reason exists for this small vote, in the fact that the best and most consistent men here did not go near the polls, hoping that the election might go by default. But there were enough of the dissatisfied to give the small vote which appears to have been given, and on the strength of that it is proposed to bring the Governments of Kansas and Jefferson into collision. How successful these factionists may be remains to be seen. Every thinking person, when he glances all the facts in our case, will acknowledge that the best and the only course for us under the circumstances was the very same one we have taken. We hold to the principle, that when a community finds itself without law, it has the inherent right to frame its own laws for the time being; and when the laws extending over a country are inoperative by reason of natural causes, the same right of self-government is theirs. Herein is our position, and exercising that inherent right, we have formed our Provisional Government, to exist till Federal authority shall provide us a regular government.

The business before the Legislature is progressing finely, and many measures of utility are on the tapis, though as yet no Act has been sent to the Governor for his approval. Among the measures before the House of Representatives are bills for "Organizing the Supreme Court and inferior tribunals," for "Raising a revenue for the Territory," for "Regulating the Territorial seal," for "Public Printing," for a "Territorial loan and the issue of Territorial bonds," for "General Incorporations," for certain private bills, etc. Now, PRESS AND TRIBUNE, in your station of public journalism—in your position of influence as a political agent—in your capacity of a leader and guide to public sentiment, we ask you in all earnestness to befriend our Provisional Government, to set our affairs before the country in their true light, and to advocate the interests of the embryo Republic in the Rocky Mountains.

Improvements are still going on in our town, and the advanced season does not retard the building. Many large buildings are now finished and occupied. By way of amusement we have nightly performances by a theatrical troupe and minstrel band, and these, together with an occasional "drunk" indulged in by certain ones in all grades of society, serve to occupy the evenings and pass away time. Drugs and liquor will be responsible for a deal of mischief in this community. Since my last (on Saturday the 12th) we have had a very cold snow storm. The snow fell three inches deep, and the mercury sank to 18 degrees below zero; but the cold did not last long, and the snow soon disappeared. To-day, however, the Middle Park sent us a cold gale, which blew down three unfinished houses and makes a cold evening.

H. H. M.

Distance of Another Star Ascertained.

A late number of the *Astronomische Nachrichten*, contains the results of Dr. Kruger's observations on the binary star, known as 70 Ophiuchus, with the heliometer of the Bonn Observatory, for the purpose of ascertaining its distance from our globe.

This star is one of a bright cluster in the right shoulder of the constellation Ophiuchus, and has long been an object of interest by astronomers on account of its being one of the first class binary stars—the smaller revolving around the larger in about eight years, and having nearly completed one revolution since its discovery. The principal star is of the fourth magnitude, of a pale topaz color, and plainly visible to the naked eye—the companion star is of the seventh and of a violet color.

This star offered the same inducements to the observer in distance, as the other few stars whose distance has been determined. Dr. Kruger finds the mass of the binary system to be a less than three times that of our sun and the distance from us to be above one million five hundred thousand times that of the earth's mean distance from the sun—a distance that would require light almost fifteen years to travel over.

Light in the telegraph gossip for the public at large.—*Dayton Journal.*

A STRANGER TO THOSE PARTS.

A gentleman from Lebanon gave us, yesterday, the following opinion of Brown, from a sort of barber of that place, in regard to Osawatomie Brown's idea of expected deliverance by the hand of God from all their troubles. He said: him through life.

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"Bress your life, de good Lord hasn't been in old Virginny for dese many years!"

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The Harper's Ferry affair is a slap in the face, appears to have wakened her up to some consciousness of her rights and dignity, to the contempt in which she was held inspited by such an invasion, and to the more broad ground for the whole Northern press.

It is now clear that she has been for years the subject of a deliberate experimental training for all her slaves, was but a part of the policy to force on her emancipation, and the late invasion element ready for it, was encouraged. The policy was successful. She was another Kansas, ready for the operations of Sharpe's rifles and long pikes."

THE FEELING IN VIRGINIA.

The feeling in Virginia is violent against the North. The *Enquirer* of yesterday says: "From an advertisement in this day's paper, it will be seen that a call is made for a meeting of merchants interested in the importation of foreign goods direct to this point. We hope there will be full attendance.

Let the merchants of Richmond show that they are not indifferent in the war now being waged by abolitionism against the Southern States of the North."

The Richmond *Dispatch* says: "Yankee drummers are now on a Southern tour, can find business dull and sales few."

Old Jokes and New.

A Mississippi paper, is eulogizing the Diamond Match, as "the overwhelming destiny of the South, hangs upon such men as Jefferson Davis and others." If this be true, how appropriately may we exclaim, in the language of Dr. Watts:

> "Great God on what a slender thread,
> Hang everlasting things."

(From the *Louisville Journal.*)

Senor Oviedo is only worth \$150,000 and expectations. So old Bartlett, after selling his daughter, was sold himself.

A prominent advocate of the revival of the slave trade talks about "great ery and little wool." We suppose he alludes to negro babies.

When the fire-eaters dissolve the Union, by which they have sworn to live, in spite of the Declaration of Independence belongs?

President Buchanan has received a present of a Genealogical Bible. How many blank leaves it contains? Washington's planted across Lake Huron, down the St. Clair River into and across Lake St. Clair into Detroit River, thence across Lake Erie and through the Welland Canal into and across Lake Ontario, down the St. Lawrence River, (touching at Quebec) into the Gulf of St. Lawrence and the Atlantic Ocean, to Portland, Me., stopping to wood ten times on the route.

The W. F. Cushing is about 82 tons register, and is owned in Philadelphia. It became ashore in Chicago in 1856, and has since been employed in towing in that vicinity. She put in here to coal.

Another Ice Boat.

There is another plan of an ice boat, invented by Dr. Trow, of Fillmore County, in this State, the model of which we have seen, and which appeared to us to be much simpler in its details, and for the very reason more practicable than Ward's plan. Speaking the latter merely from the description and editorial praise that have fallen under our observation.

Dr. Trow has been elected member of the Legislature from Fillmore County, and if the state of the weather and the condition of the ice permit, we should not be surprised to see him reach the capitol riding upon a small model of his invention.

One principal point of superiority in Dr. Trow's ice boat or rather ice locomotive, which it may be more properly called, is the faculty by which it may be steered, by a mere touch of obedient or trained horses are in the reins; and the oxen with which it can be lifted out of the ice, and carried over the banks, or across or through at any time.—*St. Paul Pioneer.*

The residents of West Cambridge, Massachusetts, observed Thanksgiving evening in a novel manner. The Rev. Mr. Hedge with the assistance of his parishioners, rang the old bell of the town house for just fifty-nine minutes, one stroke for each year of the age of the venerable pastor, who is the seventh and of a violet color.

JOHN BROWN'S WAR.

Various Items Relating Thereto.

John Brown is dead; but the public will not be sorry to be put in possession of all the facts which provided or accompanied his execution. We continue our usual selection of paragraphs relating to him and his war.

THE HEAD OF HARPER'S FERRY.

Some curiosity has been expressed to ascertain the disposition made by the Virginians of the bodies of the insurgents at Harper's Ferry. We learn from a private source, a letter from a gentleman in Virginia to his friends in this State, that the corpse of one of the sons of Brown was taken for dissection, to the Medical Hospital at Winchester. There it lay for a day or two, exposed naked to the view of crowds who thronged the place, by gratify their curiosity; and such was the vehemence exhibited by the object, that the obstetrical Virginians, in numbers, almost literally kicked the body of young Brown, as it lay ghastly, bloody corpse on the floor of their feet.—*Cin. Com.*

The *Tribune's* Charlestown correspondent learns from the Colonel in charge at Harper's Ferry that the bodies of the dead insurgents were all hurriedly and loosely thrown into the graves, but very carefully the same night disinterred away for dissection at the medical college in Winchester, the authorities favoring this barbarous disposition of the bodies.

BROWN'S BROTHER LECTURING.

Frederick Brown, of Salem, Mass., a brother of John Brown, delivered a lecture at Cleveland, last night on the character of his brother, comprised incidents of the early life, habits and peculiarities of his brother, his eventful Kansas and Missouri history, and his deadly hostility to slavery.

BROWN PRACTISING WHAT WISE PREACHES.

In a recent speech made before a convention of the Democracy of Berkley County, Virginia, Hon. Charles J. Faulkner, ex-member of Congress, said:

> When that noble and gallant son of Virginia, Henry A. Wise, declared, as was said he did in October, 1856, that if Fremont could be elected he would seize the National Arsenal at Harper's Ferry, how few would at that time have justified so bold and decided a measure? It is the fortune of some great men to be misunderstood by their contemporaries. Should Wm. H. Seward be elected in 1860, where is the man now in our midst who would not call for the investment of a Governor of Virginia who would silently suffer that armory to pass under the control of such an Executive as he?

To-morrow, John Brown is to be hung, under the special supervision of those same traitorous Republicans, and for the very crime they themselves endorse, and which the crazy talk of Wise undoubtedly first suggested. Besides such characters John Brown appears to great advantage.

A FEARFUL PLOT TO LIBERATE OLD BROWN.

A four printer in an office not a thousand miles east of Dayton, carelessly squabbled a few squares of type, which he afterwards set up in column width without regard to order, and in this matter, after the "mail was made," it was an unintelligible mass of characters. At this point he conceived the notion of taking an impression on a slip of paper, enclosed it in an envelope, and send it to "John Brown," Charlestown, Va. This was accordingly done. The document of course was opened by Brown's jailors, and, in search for some dreadful plot, in cipher; it furnished alarm for the denizens of that place, and sensational telegraph gossip for the public at large.—*Dayton Journal.*

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Bathing runs John Brown's New Testament.—Both Lydia Childs to cause note me.

A Democratic Governor, must be that which makes a man thoroughly democratic and with it, he means Hard-ships.

LARGE HAUL OF COUNTERFEIT MONEY.

Exploits of Detective Rooney, Out West.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.]

Mr. Wm. Rooney, one of our Detective Police, while in the discharge of his duties, made a large haul of counterfeiters in an out-of-the-way place, and succeeded in putting one of the most complete establishments that have ever appeared in the West. The counterfeits is on the "Canal Bank" of New Orleans, and are of the denomination of \$10, and is quite admirably executed, and has deceived some of the very best judges.

There are three marks by which to distinguish it from the genuine. 1. In the word "Indiana" the bottom lines of the two "I's" are connected, while in the genuine, a hair line space can be seen. 2. Between the words "Canal Bank" there is an interval in the genuine, but in the counterfeit there is none. 3. The shading of the word vax is lighter in the counterfeit than in the genuine.

The way in which Mr. Rooney fell into such a good lick," was as follows:

He was on his way via O. & M. Railroad from St. Louis to Otsey, Ill., to attend Court at the latter place, when at the train stopped at a way station, four men and two women, who had just come up from Cairo, got aboard the train. Detained as he afterwards learned for Cincinnati Rooney's eye was the sharpest at sharp eyes, and he immediately took the characters of the company. They took seats in different cars, and as our detective was looking about him, one of the gang recognized him, and almost further delay, informed the conductor that they had got on to the wrong train. It was, according stopped, and two of the men and two women shot off, before Rooney knew what was up. A went the train, but he was not to be wholly disappointed.

Passing into the forward car he saw one of the men left behind, hand the conductor a ten dollar note on the "Canal Bank" of New Orleans. The fellow, in answer to a question, assured him that it was good as he had just received it from the captain of a steamboat. As the conductor was about to give the change for it, Rooney very quietly took it out of his hand and informed him that it was just what he wanted.

Rooney was willing to bet a hundred dollars that it was genuine. Of course, but Rooney would relieve him of that trouble by taking him off at the next station—which was Salem.

When Schorr was reached, Rooney put his charge in jail for safe keeping. He then procured a buggy and followed after the remainder of the party, and learned that they had gone to St. Louis. He telegraphed the authorities, and by that means all, excepting the one having the "money" in charge, were arrested. This was on Thursday last. On Sunday following Rooney arrested the man and secured some \$2,000, which was designed to be circulated in St. Louis and Cincinnati. He got possession, also, of important books and papers, by which means he learned that a party of sleven had left Cairo for New Orleans with \$125,000 of this money to be circulated in the South. A telegraphic dispatch sent to New Orleans, we learn, had the desired effect to put a stop to their operations, and save the Southern country a flood of counterfeit notes.

The persons arrested in St. Louis were discharged, because the law of Missouri does not recognize it criminal to have counterfeit in possession.

The name of the one "laid up" at Salem is Louis De Cary, and it is probable that he will stop for a time at Springfield. In his possession was found the following letter of introduction, which is a rare specimen:

To ——

John marshal recommend a friend on the X who you may depend on as a good man for what he says. True and faithful I know him to be. Yours, John Brown.

Mr. Reany certainly deserves the thanks of the entire country for this rare success in stopping the operations of such a notorious gang of counterfeiters. He learned in this exploit that the plates were engraved and the stuff printed in Indiana. He feels certain that he will yet succeed in arresting the persons who did this apparently safe work.

The New York Poor for the past Year.

[From the New York Evening Post.]

The sixteenth annual report of the New York Association for improving the Condition of the Poor has just been issued. It mentions a decrease of population, an emergence not known before since the war of 1812. Four thousand families left the city. Less than half the average of alien emigrants arrived here during the same time. At no previous period of the last winter was the destitution in the city as great as had been anticipated. The demand for labor revived with unexpected rapidity, lessening the necessity for pecuniary relief.

Pauperism has attained an alarming magnitude; and corresponding to it, there has been an increase of crime, of taxation, and insecurity of life and property. The number of city paupers relieved and supported during the year ending December 31, 1858, was 180,136; about one-seventh of the population, and an increase upon the year previous, of 37,011, and invitation expenditure of about half a million of dollars. The commitments for crime numbered 58,179, an increase of more than 26 per cent, at an outlay exceeding \$500,000—making the annual cost for pauperism and crime about \$800,000.

It is not true that in this city we have little or no hereditary pauperism and vagrancy in full native growth. Not less than thirty-eight per cent. of the persons receiving public relief consists of native born citizens, and the ratio in the interior counties is still greater. It is steadily increasing, however, both from our native population and by additions from abroad. The laws in regard to the subject are generally disregarded or inefficiently executed, so that pauperism and crime are swelling to blight society with an intolerable incubus. The city is generally disregarded exceeds even that of England, Scotland or Ireland. In twenty years population has increased sixteen per cent., and pauperism seven hundred and six per cent.

The sanitary condition of the city is deteriorating from year to year. The annual mortality is one in forty; in Paris, one in eighty-five; in Hamburg, one in twenty-eight; in New York, one in twenty-seven. The infantile mortality is startling. In 1855 there were 16,145 births and 23,042 deaths—over half of them young children. In 1856 the total mortality in the city was 24,536, of which 12,272 was of persons under five years of age. Unwholesome food is the principal cause of infantile mortality. Defective drainage is also given as a predisposing cause. In the construction of dwellings, almost every requisite for the health and comfort of the occupants has been sacrificed. They are generally contracted, dark, ill-ventilated dens, in narrow alleys, filthy courts and damp cellars, amidst the deleterious exhalations of cesspools and putrid fermentation of refuse matter, in which it is impossible to preserve health, life, or common decency. It is the uniform testimony of all sanitarians and moralists that disease and crime are the indigenous productions of the same localities. Health and morality suffer from these causes to an extent which renders nugatory the moral appliances for the benefit of this class of our population.

The cellar population of New York exceeds seventy thousand. The physical misery and wretchedness of those dens, the chosen haunts of darkness, debauchery, and crime, where so many of our population are doomed to live and die, cannot be adequately depicted. The dreadful physical, social and moral degradation which prevails among the poor of Ireland, and annually decimates their numbers, is the concomitant inseparable from the condition in which they live.

The Association obtained from the Legislature of 1857 a committee which recommended a modification of existing laws; but a bill on the subject failed to pass; the next winter a bill passed the Senate but was lost in the Assembly. The Association has established the "Working Man's Home" at an expense of \$60,000 with marked advantage; promoted an act of Legislature for the incorporation of the Juvenile Asylum: the Demilt Dispensary and Northwestern Dispensary were also established for the relief of the sick, with marked advantage. Dr. Harris' Washing and Bathing establishment is doing a great work for health and morals.

Four hundred lodgers are thus gratuitously, and have made during the past year 46,994 visits to the poor; relieving 9,351 families and 44,567 persons. The cash received is \$46,339.46—due \$265.06, all which has been disbursed. There has been a remarkable decrease of destitution and expenditure; population increasing in the last twenty five years 60 per cent., while crimes and expenditure drawing thirty-four per cent.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FUNERAL OF JOHN I. GAINES.—The funeral of the late John I. Gaines (colored) yesterday, was an imposing pageant. A funeral sermon was pronounced in Zion Church, and a requiem was sung by the children of the colored schools, when a long civic procession, consisting of school children, private citizens, and the United Order of American Mechanics with regalia followed by the hearse and pall bearers with a long train of carriages, moved to the cemetery, where the body was consigned to the tomb. Such testimonials of respect are due to the white and black by his brethren would be bestowed as proof of the profound esteem in which he was held by them. John Gaines was a man of honors which his race paid him. Next to Fred. Douglass, he was perhaps the most distinguished colored man in the United States.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

AN ESCAPED NUN.—A young lady of about nineteen years of age stopped at the Willis House over Sabbath, who represented that she had just escaped from a nunnery at Montreal, Canada. She had been in the institution sixteen years, and recollected nothing of her parentage, how she came there, or what was her name at her family. At the nunnery she was called by her Christian name, and she now knows nothing as we have said, of any other. While two weeks of age, it is thought she was to have taken the black veil. This prospect was most distasteful and obnoxious to her, and finding a providential opportunity for escape, she embraced it, and walked into near found Jews—personal and religious freed

Special Notices.

☞ Bryan Tasteless Vermifuge, Worms in Children, if not discharged, lay the foundation of fatal diseases. One dose of this really powerful liquid will destroy and bring them away. To operate without pain. The complaint rarely returns. Every specimen of the Vermifuge is genuine and harmless. It gives no pain. Price 25 cents. JOHN D. PARK, Lake street, is the Agent.

☞ Dr. McClintock's Cold & Cough Mixture.—This great remedy for all ordinary affections of the Lungs and Throat has a double popularity. Emanating from a practising member of the medical faculty, it is approved by the profession; while every member of the community who have tried it, pronounce it infallible. Price 25 cents. Sold by JOHN D. PARK, Lake street.

☞ Nature is the Greatest Physician. This is now admitted by the medical profession as the fundamental principle of healing science. It is wisely provided by the human economy that whenever anything is wrong a check-principle arises in the natural forces of the body to straighten or to expel the disease. The great aim, therefore is to strengthen the natural powers. This has been kept in view by the celebrated compounders of DR. J. HOSTETTER'S BITTERS, which operate to give fresh vitality to all the organs of the body. The effect of this medicine upon the stomach, the liver and the kidneys, are prompt and decisive. The patient who is wise enough to quit drugging and try the Bitters soon feels as if he had taken a new lease of life, and he continues the use of the article, he is overjoyed to find the ailment of both mind and body gone. Let all from whose cheek the roses have fled departed give Dr. J. Hostetter's Celebrated Bitters a trial.

Sold by druggists and dealers generally everywhere. nov21-3m&w

☞ The Contrast.—While congratulating those who have had the good fortune to be

BORN BEAUTIFUL.

I would recommend those whose hair is of an odious tint by nature, or grizzled by sickness, or time, that by using CHEVALIER'S ALCOHOL HAIR DYE, they may, so far as the hair is concerned, be MADE BEAUTIFUL.

The Dye has been analyzed and certified to be pure and harmless, by Dr. Ellerbe, the most distinguished Chemist in the United States. Sold everywhere, and applied by all Hair Dressers. CHRISTODORO, 6 Astor House, New York. nov6-1m

☞ Moffat's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters, by increasing the quantity of life and vigor in every part of the system, enable nature to make incredible efforts for the expulsion of disease before organic destruction begins. It is true that in a very short space of time they are solds, coughs, rheumatism, fulness, pains in the stomach, chills, and nervous disorders in all their forms, just their general influence is in affections of the stomach, a female complaints, and the sufferings of enfeebled youth.

For sale by Dr. W. B. MOFFAT, Proprietor, 335 Broadway, New York, and by all druggists. oct8-eow

☞ Those who are Curious to witness the wonderful perfection to which A. Cheveldt's hair manager at Hoboken's, N. Y.) has brought the manufacture of Wigs and Toupees, are invited to visit his Wig and Hair Dying Rooms, at No. 196 Lake street, over the jewelry establishment of Messrs. Bailey & Co., where a large assortment of articles in this line will be found. Ladies and gentlemen will find it to their interest to call. I need hardly invite a second trial, as I am confident that a single trial will convince those in need of a good article, that they can be accommodated here at more reasonable prices than in any other establishment in the city. Remember the number, 196 Lake street, over the jewelry establishment of Messrs. Bailey & Co. J. K. SMALLEY, Proprietor. P. S. Broadway, New York, and Wig Making Establishment, and Hair Dying Rooms, No. 3 Astor House, New York. N. B. All sold by all druggists. sep7-3m

☞ Notice.—The undersigned, Stockholders in the Merchant's Bank of Macon, Georgia are by the provisions of its Charter, made personally liable for its debts. The notes of this Bank will be taken by us on deposit on the same terms as Kentucky, Indiana and Ohio. H. A. TUCKER & CO.

Stationery &c.

JONES, PERDUE & SMALL,

WHOLESALE STATIONERS,

NO. 122.....LAKE STREET.....NO. 122

Are now receiving their full stock of

WRITING PAPERS,

WRITING INKS & FLUIDS,

PASS & MEM. BOOKS,

BLANK BOOKS,

ENVELOPES,

PRINTER'S AND BOOK-BINDER'S STOCK.

And Every Variety of

Office Stationery.

Dealers are respectfully invited to call before purchasing elsewhere. no-7

D. A. INGERSOLL,
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
BOOK BINDER AND RULER.

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A. T. Sprague, Superintendent. [no15-1y 760]

Press & Tribune.

A TRUE STORY.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

On the 15th of October 1856, a celebration of a peculiar character was held in a small village near Jena. It was an occasion of entirely local nature, and might have passed over unobserved and unknown to all, except the immediate vicinity, but for its connection with the battle which fifty years and one day before annihilated the power of Prussia. An account of it, however, was published, in most of the German newspapers and this circumstance the sequel of story I am about to relate was brought on. At the time the celebration took place, I was residing in Gotha, not more than fifty miles from the spot, and received the story almost in the very words of the chief actor in it. I am sorry that his name and that of the village, have escaped my memory. All other particulars made too deep an impression upon me to be easily forgotten.

We must first go back to the 13th of October 1806. On that day the windy uplands northeast of Jena witnessed the brief but terrible combat, which resulted in the triumphant entry of the French army into Berlin eleven days afterward—during which time Prussia had lost 60,000 men, 65 standards, and 600 cannon. A portion of the French army was encamped on the battlefield, or quartered in the village around. The poor inhabitants overwhelmed by the sudden avalanche of war upon their quiet fields—where for a hundred years or more, they had reaped their harvest in peace—submitted in helpless apathy while their houses and barns were plundered by the lawless soldiery. The battle was over, but there was no lull in the blast of ruin. Through the clouds of cannon smoke which settled into the bosom of the deep valleys as the raw October evening came on, were heard in all directions shrieks of fear, yells of rage or triumph, and cries of pain or lamentation.

Davoust—the "Butcher of Hamburg," as the Germans called him—took up his quarters for the night in one of the most convenient and comfortable houses which could be found in the neighborhood of the scene of slaughter. Here he rapidly issued orders for the disposition of the forces under his command, gave directions for the morrow, and received reports from his adjutants. He had taken his cloak, and was about retiring to an inner chamber for repose, when an officer entered. "Pardon me, general," he said, "but there is a case which requires attention. The German constable must be taught to respect us. Ten soldiers of Company ——, of the Fourth Infantry, who quartered themselves in the village of Waldorf (let us say) have been driven away by the people, and two or three of them are severely injured."

Davoust's cold eye glittered, and his moustache curled like the lip of a mastiff, as he turned, and halted a moment at the door of the ced-room. "Send a lieutenant and twenty men to the village, pick out ten of the vagabonds and shoot them down!" was the brief order. "Where is Waldorf?" he added, turning to one of those useful creatures who are always willing to act as guides and interpreters for the enemy in their own land.

"There is a village called Upper Waldorf which lies near the head of a small valley to the left: Middle Waldorf is on the other side of the hill, and Lower Waldorf about half an hour's distance beyond."

The marshal, not caring to annoy himself by more minute inquiries, went to bed. If ten men were shot, that was sufficient.

The next morning, at sunrise, Lieutenant Lamotte with twenty men marched over the trampled hills to seek Waldorf. It was a disagreeable business, and the sooner it was over the better. On reaching a ridge which overlooked the intersection of two or three valleys, more than one village was visible through the cold fog now beginning to rise. "*Qui est Waldorf?*" inqired the officer of the man whom he had impressed by the way. "*Das*," answered the man, "*ist ober Waldorf*," pointing to a village on the left. "*Ein mittel?*" And in fifteen minutes more the Frenchman marched into the little hamlet.

Halting in an open space between the church and the two principal beer-houses, the officer summoned the inhabitants together. The whole village was already awake, for few had slept during the night. Their ears were still stunned by the thunders of yesterday, and visions of burning and pillage still danced before their eyes. At the command of the lieutenant, the soldiers seized all the male inhabitants, and forcibly placed them in line before him. The women and children waited near in terrible anxiety for no one understood the words which were spoken, and these ominous preparations led them to imagine the worst.

At this juncture, the son of the village pastor appeared upon the scene. He was a young man of twenty, who was studying theology in order to succeed his father's successor, and fortunately had some knowledge of French. The appearance of things, without the cries and entreaties of the terrified people, told him that his help was wanted. He immediately addressed himself to Lieut. Lamotte, and begged for an explanation of the proceedings.

"I am ordered to punish this village," answered the latter, "for your treatment of our soldiers quartered in it. The marshal orders that ten of you must be shot. The only thing that I can do is, to allow you to draw lots among yourselves, or to point out those concerned in the outrage."

"But," continued the young man, "your general has been misinformed. No French soldiers have visited our village before you. We have truly been in great fear and anxiety the whole night; but the valley is deep and the village is partly concealed. You view for the woods on the side. There are also the villages of Middle and Lower Waldorf, which lie further down in the open valley. You can soon satisfy yourself, sir, that this village is entirely innocent; and I entreat you not to shed the blood of our harmless people."

"There is no time for investigation," said the officer. "I was ordered to proceed to Waldorf, and I am guided hither. I will wait till you make your choice of ten men to be sacrificed, but have no authority to do more."

By this time the people had learned the fate in store for them. The women in tears and appealing gestures crowded around the officer begging him to spare their sons and husbands—the men stood silent, with bloodless faces and dumb, imploring eyes. The scene was evidently painful both to the officer and the soldiers, accustomed as they were to the unmerciful code of war. They were anxious to put an end to it and leave; but the clergyman's son, inspired with the belief that the fate of ten men rested upon his efforts continued to urge his plea with a zeal and eloquence that would not be set aside. Lieut. Lamotte struggled awhile between his sense of duty and his natural humanity, while the young advocate appealed to his conscience and to the obedience which he owed to a higher commander than Davoust. Finally he consented to wait while a sergeant was dispatched to head-quarters, accompanied by a peasant to show him the nearest way. A few times hastily pencilled sufficed the facts in the case, and asked for further instructions.

Meanwhile the inhabitants waited, in a state of suspense scarcely to be endured. Lieut. Lamotte—who, as a thorough Frenchman, soon recovered his painful emotion, and shaking it off at the risk of appearing heartless, said: "The morning is keen, and a walk before sunrise does not diminish the appetite—can you give us some refreshments from your hidden supplies?" At a word from the young man, many of the women brought together the coffee they had prepared for their own breakfast, with black bread, mugs of beer, and a small cheese or two—sufficient for a rough meal—and the soldiers partook with the unusual laughing comments on "*la cuisine Allemande*." The company of victims looked on in silence, and more than once muttered, gloomily: "We are feeding our executioners."

"Even if that should be true," said the young man, "it is but doing as Christ has taught us. Whether or not we obtain Christian charity from these men, let us, at least show them that we are Christians."

This rebuke had its effect. A few of the men assisted in entertaining the soldiers, and the latter with their facility for fraternization soon made themselves at home. As the stomach fills the heart also enlarges, and the men began to say among themselves: "It is a pity that these men should be shot by mistake."

It was not long before the sergeant and his guide arrived. The former handed the lieutenant a note, which he hastily tore open and read. "Waste no time in parley. It is indifferent which village is punished; an example must be made. Do your duty and return instantly." So ran the pitiless answer.

"Choose your men!" said the lieutenant, rising to his feet, and grinding his teeth to keep down his bitterness of heart. But now the lamentations broke out afresh. The women clung around the men who were dear to them, and many of the latter, overcome by the general distress, uttered loud cries and prayers for mercy. The young man knelt down in front of them, saying to the officer: "I do not kneel to you, but I will pray to God that he will remove the sin of slaughter from your soul."

As the officer cast his earnest eyes, full of a sublime calmness and courage, his own suddenly filled with tears. He turned to his men who stood drawn up in line before him, but no word was spoken. Their hands were in their proper places, according to drill regulations, and there were drops on many cheeks which they could not wipe away. There was a silent question in the officer's eye—a silent answer in theirs. The former turned hurriedly, beckoned the young man to him, and whispered, in an agitated voice:

"My friend, I will pave you by stratagem. Choose ten of your most courageous men, then throw us in a line before me and I will order my soldiers to shoot them through the head. At the instant I give the order to fire, they must fall flat on the ground; my soldiers will aim high, and no one will be injured; as soon as the volley is fired I will give the order to march; but you must not leave this place, until we are out of sight."

These words were instantly translated to the people, but so great was their panic, that no one offered to move. The pastor's son then took his place, alone in the vacant space before the line of soldiers. "I offer myself," said he, "as one trusting in God that we shall all be saved; and I call upon those of you who have the hearts of men in your bodies to stand beside me." Young Conrad, a sturdy farmer, and but newly a bridegroom, joined him—casting as he did so a single encouraging look upon his future wife, who turned deadly pale but spoke not a word. One by one, as men who had resolved to face death, the most of them had but a trembling half confidence in their escape—eight others walked out and took their places in line. The women shuddered and hid their eyes; the men looked steadily in the direction of terror; and the little children in awed but ignorant curiosity. The place was as silent as if devoid of life.

Again the lieutenant surveyed his men. "Take aim!" he commanded. He continued "aim at their heads, that your work may be well done!" The pastor's son closed his eyes and prayed inwardly; but the tenor of his words not to be mistaken, a clairvoyant flash of hidden meaning ran down the line, and the men understood him. Then came the last command: "Fire!" In the brief second which intervened between the word and the ringing volley the ten men were already falling. The crack of muskets and sound of their bodies were simultaneous. Without pausing an instant the lieutenant cried: "Right about wheel!" "Forward!" and the measured tramp of the soldiers rang down the narrow village street.

The women uncovered their eyes and gazed. There lay the ten men, motionless and apparently lifeless. With wild cries they gathered around them; but ere their exclamations of despair had turned into those of joy, the last of the soldiers had disappeared in the wood. Then followed weeping embraces, as all arose from the ground—laughter, and echo of hysterical joy. The pastor's son, uncovering his head knelt down, while all reverently followed his example, and uttered an eloquent prayer of thanksgiving for their deliverance.

What this young man had done was not suffered to go unrewarded. A blessing rested upon his labors and his life. In the course of time he became a clergyman, filling for a while his father's place for the people he had saved, but was after wards called to a wider and more ambitious sphere. He was called to Leipzig, received the degree of Doctor of Divinity, and finally became known throughout Germany as the founder of the *Gustav Adolf Verein* (Gustavus Adolphus Union), a society formed to protect the dissemination of Protestant principles by means of voluntary contributions. In some respects it resembles the Home Missions of our country. Many churches, built by this association, are now scattered throughout the United States.

The inhabitants of Waldorf never forgot their pastor, nor he them. He came back from time to time to spend a few days in the quiet little village of his youth, and where the most eventful crisis of his life was passed.

In 1856, three out of the ten pseudo victims of Davoust were still living in their old homes, and the people belonging to them that the semi-centennial anniversary of such an event deserved a special celebration. Dr. ——, of Leipzig (formerly the pastor's son,) was invited to be with them. He came—he would have come from the ends of the earth—and after a solemn religious service in the church, proceeded to the very spot on which he had stood and faced the French muskets, and there related to the children and grandchildren of those who had saved, the narrative which I have here given in less striking words than those of the chief actor in it. I am sorry that his name and that of the village, have escaped my memory. All other particulars made too deep an impression upon me to be easily forgotten.

We must first go back to the 13th of October 1806. On that day the windy uplands northeast of Jena witnessed the brief but terrible combat, which resulted in the triumphant entry of the French army into Berlin eleven days afterward—during which time Prussia had lost 60,000 men, 65 standards, and 600 cannon. A portion of the French army was encamped on the battlefield, or quartered in the village around. The poor inhabitants overwhelmed by the sudden avalanche of war upon their quiet fields—where for a hundred years or more, they had reaped their harvest in peace—submitted in helpless apathy while their houses and barns were plundered by the lawless soldiery. The battle was over, but there was no lull in the blast of ruin. Through the clouds of cannon smoke which settled into the bosom of the deep valleys as the raw October evening came on, were heard in all directions shrieks of fear, yells of rage or triumph, and cries of pain or lamentation.

Davoust—the "Butcher of Hamburg," as the Germans called him—took up his quarters for the night in one of the most convenient and comfortable houses which could be found in the neighborhood of the scene of slaughter. Here he rapidly issued orders for the disposition of the forces under his command, gave directions for the morrow, and received reports from his adjutants. He had taken his cloak, and was about retiring to an inner chamber for repose, when an officer entered. "Pardon me, general," he said, "but there is a case which requires attention. The German constable must be taught to respect us. Ten soldiers of Company ——, of the Fourth Infantry, who quartered themselves in the village of Waldorf (let us say) have been driven away by the people, and two or three of them are severely injured."

Davoust's cold eye glittered, and his moustache curled like the lip of a mastiff, as he turned, and halted a moment at the door of the ced-room. "Send a lieutenant and twenty men to the village, pick out ten of the vagabonds and shoot them down!" was the brief order. "Where is Waldorf?" he added, turning to one of those useful creatures who are always willing to act as guides and interpreters for the enemy in their own land.

"There is a village called Upper Waldorf which lies near the head of a small valley to the left: Middle Waldorf is on the other side of the hill, and Lower Waldorf about half an hour's distance beyond."

The marshal, not caring to annoy himself by more minute inquiries, went to bed. If ten men were shot, that was sufficient.

The next morning, at sunrise, Lieutenant Lamotte with twenty men marched over the trampled hills to seek Waldorf. It was a disagreeable business, and the sooner it was over the better. On reaching a ridge which overlooked the intersection of two or three valleys, more than one village was visible through the cold fog now beginning to rise. "*Qui est Waldorf?*" inqired the officer of the man whom he had impressed by the way. "*Das*," answered the man, "*ist ober Waldorf*," pointing to a village on the left. "*Ein mittel?*" And in fifteen minutes more the Frenchman marched into the little hamlet.

Halting in an open space between the church and the two principal beer-houses, the officer summoned the inhabitants together. The whole village was already awake, for few had slept during the night. Their ears were still stunned by the thunders of yesterday, and visions of burning and pillage still danced before their eyes. At the command of the lieutenant, the soldiers seized all the male inhabitants, and forcibly placed them in line before him. The women and children waited near in terrible anxiety for no one understood the words which were spoken, and these ominous preparations led them to imagine the worst.

At this juncture, the son of the village pastor appeared upon the scene. He was a young man of twenty, who was studying theology in order to succeed his father's successor, and fortunately had some knowledge of French. The appearance of things, without the cries and entreaties of the terrified people, told him that his help was wanted. He immediately addressed himself to Lieut. Lamotte, and begged for an explanation of the proceedings.

"I am ordered to punish this village," answered the latter, "for your treatment of our soldiers quartered in it. The marshal orders that ten of you must be shot. The only thing that I can do is, to allow you to draw lots among yourselves, or to point out those concerned in the outrage."

"But," continued the young man, "your general has been misinformed. No French soldiers have visited our village before you. We have truly been in great fear and anxiety the whole night; but the valley is deep and the village is partly concealed. You view for the woods on the side. There are also the villages of Middle and Lower Waldorf, which lie further down in the open valley. You can soon satisfy yourself, sir, that this village is entirely innocent; and I entreat you not to shed the blood of our harmless people."

"There is no time for investigation," said the officer. "I was ordered to proceed to Waldorf, and I am guided hither. I will wait till you make your choice of ten men to be sacrificed, but have no authority to do more."

By this time the people had learned the fate in store for them. The women in tears and appealing gestures crowded around the officer begging him to spare their sons and husbands—the men stood silent, with bloodless faces and dumb, imploring eyes. The scene was evidently painful both to the officer and the soldiers, accustomed as they were to the unmerciful code of war. They were anxious to put an end to it and leave; but the clergyman's son, inspired with the belief that the fate of ten men rested upon his efforts continued to urge his plea with a zeal and eloquence that would not be set aside. Lieut. Lamotte struggled awhile between his sense of duty and his natural humanity, while the young advocate appealed to his conscience and to the obedience which he owed to a higher commander than Davoust. Finally he consented to wait while a sergeant was dispatched to head-quarters, accompanied by a peasant to show him the nearest way. A few times hastily pencilled sufficed the facts in the case, and asked for further instructions.

Meanwhile the inhabitants waited, in a state of suspense scarcely to be endured. Lieut. Lamotte—who, as a thorough Frenchman, soon recovered his painful emotion, and shaking it off at the risk of appearing heartless, said: "The morning is keen, and a walk before sunrise does not diminish the appetite—can you give us some refreshments from your hidden supplies?" At a word from the young man, many of the women brought together the coffee they had prepared for their own breakfast, with black bread, mugs of beer, and a small cheese or two—sufficient for a rough meal—and the soldiers partook with the unusual laughing comments on "*la cuisine Allemande*." The company of victims looked on in silence, and more than once muttered, gloomily: "We are feeding our executioners."

"Even if that should be true," said the young man, "it is but doing as Christ has taught us. Whether or not we obtain Christian charity from these men, let us, at least show them that we are Christians."

This rebuke had its effect. A few of the men assisted in entertaining the soldiers, and the latter with their facility for fraternization soon made themselves at home. As the stomach fills the heart also enlarges, and the men began to say among themselves: "It is a pity that these men should be shot by mistake."

It was not long before the sergeant and his guide arrived. The former handed the lieutenant a note, which he hastily tore open and read. "Waste no time in parley. It is indifferent which village is punished; an example must be made. Do your duty and return instantly." So ran the pitiless answer.

"Choose your men!" said the lieutenant, rising to his feet, and grinding his teeth to keep down his bitterness of heart. But now the lamentations broke out afresh. The women clung around the men who were dear to them, and many of the latter, overcome by the general distress, uttered loud cries and prayers for mercy. The young man knelt down in front of them, saying to the officer: "I do not kneel to you, but I will pray to God that he will remove the sin of slaughter from your soul."

As the officer met his earnest eyes, full of a sublime calmness and courage, his own suddenly filled

higher. Sales were made at 55@55½c for No. 1 in store, and 56c for a lot of 1,000 bushels in bags to arrive.

FAILURE.—The Boston papers announce the suspension of Messrs. Robinson, Wiggin & Co., commission merchants on Lewis wharf. Their liabilities are reported to be about $100,000. It is said that this firm is abundantly able to meet its liabilities, having more than $200,000 invested in foreign commerce.

CINCINNATI—NOV. 30.—The *Gazette* of yesterday says:

There was a continued active demand for flour, and prices advanced 5c, with sales of 4,000 brls at $5.30@5.50 for superfine, and $5.55@5.80 for extra. Whisky was active at 21½ and 22c was asked at close. Wheat actives sold first, at $1.26 @1.35 for prime white, and $1.15@1.16 for do. red. No change in corn or oats. Barley advanced 10@15c, and prime Fall may be quoted at 75@77c, with more disposition to buy than to sell.

CLEVELAND.—Nov. 30.—Flour—Sale 100 brls good extra at $5.25. Wheat—Sale 1 car red at $1.18 on track; 1 car white at $1.22; 1 car at $1.17½. Barley—Sales at 70c. Eggs—Steady at 17c. Dried Apples—Steady at $1.35@1.37½. Hickory Nuts—Selling at 75c.

PITTSBURGH—December 1.—Flour—Sales of 1,988 brls in various lots from store at $5.10@ 5.12 for Super; $5.20@5.40 for Extra, $5.50@ 5.75 for Extra Family, and $6@6.19 for fancy brands; and 100 and 350 brls from depot at $5.20@5.40 for Extra; and $5.75 for Extra Family.

OCEAN FREIGHTS AT NEW YORK.—The N. Y. *Tribune* of the 30th reports as follows:

For Liverpool, 5,000 brls flour, at 2s@2s 6d. To London, 4,000 brls flour, at 2s. 6d. To Glasgow, 1,000 brls flour, at 2s. 9d.@3s.

TOLEDO, Dec. 1.—Receipts—1,167 brls flour; 4,468 bu wheat; 5,831 bu corn, 2,113 bu barley. Shipped by Lake Dec. 1.—Corn 12,860 bu; Flour 6,656 brls; Wheat 14,893 bu. Shipped by C. & T. RR. Nov. 30.—Flour, bbls 685; Wheat, bu 1074; Beef, tcs 43; 18 cars stock. No sales of flour or grain.

Hog and Provision Trade.

HOG CROP OF OHIO.—The Cincinnati *Price Current* of the 30th, publishes an abstract of the assessors returns of Hogs over six months old, on the 1st of April last and the whole number packed to that date and the whole number foots up, 1,974,295, against 2,028,181 last year, and 2,307,512 in 1857. It says:

It will be seen that the falling off this year is 358,885, as compared with 1858, and 1,335,515 as compared with 1857. We would caution our readers, however, not to jump at the conclusion that there is to be a short crop because of this deficiency, but rather to remember that there were still left considerably over two millions of hogs six months old, in this State last April, which is pretty close up to the whole number packed at the leading packing places in the east, last season, and then, when to those in this State are added the four millions of Kentucky and Indiana, and the million and a half of Illinois, not to say anything of Missouri or Iowa, it will be regarded very foolish, we think, to suppose that there are not enough of hogs to feed, still left, to make a full crop.

[From the Cincinnati Price Current, 30th.]

The light receipts of Hogs the past week, make an impression upon some minds that the supply of Hogs of all has been sold, is probably a short one, and that there will be perhaps a short crop, and this placed in connection with the fact that some Kentucky dealers have been buying on the "sly," as it is called, and exchanging ominous nod and winks, gives plausibility and authenticity—to these first dawnings of short crop ideas, which are operating upon the minds of some dealers, and which places them between two difficulties, making them dread being into pork or out of it just now. To our mind there can not be a doubt but there will be as much pork brought to market as last year, and we deem it extremely probable that the supply packed will exceed that of last year, as we have heretofore stated, ten per fifteen per cent. Owing to the failure of the corn crop in Wisconsin and some of the northern counties in Illinois and Iowa, consequent upon the frost of the fore part of September, as we have stated in previous numbers of our paper, the Pork crop will be light in that section of the West, but the quantity of Pork packed there has never been of much importance. In Tennessee, owing to a short Corn crop and the ravages of the cholera, already referred to some weeks ago, there will probably be a falling off of one-fourth, or perhaps one-third; but, then, the whole number packed in that State in any year has been small, and the deficiencies in the sections named will be more than compensated for in the great Hog regions of Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Iowa.

The advices we have, all say the season will be late, and that a large portion of the crop will not be brought to market till January. This is not only plausible, but perfectly logical, because it is vastly more profitable to feed corn to Hogs at the present prices paid for them, than to sell it at the rates paid for it—15@35c per bu, in the fields—and hence the farmers will be anxious to feed their Hogs as long as an additional pound can be added to their weight before they sell them, simply because it pays vastly better, and the comparatively few Hogs which are now being brought to market demonstrate the accuracy of this idea very conclusively, we think. It is simply absurd to suppose that there is not sufficient number of stock Hogs in the country to make a long crop, as the theory of a short crop of Pork, simply consequent upon a scarcity of Hogs, has been long ago exploded.

The receipts of Hogs during the week, this season and comparatively for some previous seasons, up to this date stand as follows:

By Railway—	
By River	14,021
By Kentucky	1,472
Drove in	10,742
Total for the week	26,235
Previously reported	60,189
Total for this season	86,424
Same time in 1857	104,161
Same time in 1856	80,691
Same time in 1855	151,307
Same time in 1854	171,007
Same time in 1853	102,502
Same time in 1852	98,000

A large business has been done in Mess Pork for future delivery, beginning at $14.65, and closing at $16, and at this range sales were willing to sell at the close. But this business is all speculative, and consequently of little real value—no more than if a bet were made that Mess Pork would sell in this market between the 10th and 20th of next February, say, at $13.

[From the Cincinnati Gazette, Dec. 1.]

Large receipts of hogs, and unfavorable weather, took the edge off the market to-day, but sellers hoping that the receipts to-morrow would not be large, kept their courage up pretty well, and several buyers having adopted a similar line of reasoning, prices did not break down any body. The market opened pretty strong, and sales were made early in the day at $6.50@6.70, but before it was known that the receipts were 15,000 head, there was more disposition to sell, and prices declined 15c with sales, late in the day, of hogs averaging 190 to 200 lbs at $6.10@6.15. Yesterday would have brought $6.25 yesterday. The receipts we have said were 15,000 head. They were so reported, but these included 4,000 left at Brighton, by the C. H. & D. R. R. during the week, which were included in the weekly report published this morning. The actual receipts, therefore were only 11,500 head. Up this afternoon $6.00 was talked about pretty seriously, and should to-morrow's receipts be again large, the inclination is that holders will accept that figure. The market is not strong enough to bear up under liberal supplies. There was a large business transacted in pork for January and February delivery, at $16, the sales reaching 4,000 bbls, and about 1,000 bbls sold for immediate delivery at $15.75. Toward the close sellers were pretty free at these figures, which are 50@60c below the prices contended for yesterday. The selling prices for bulk shoulders and sides have declined ½ and ¼c, and this afternoon holders were willing to make concessions of ½c, and in some cases sales were made at 5¾ and 7½c. Barrel meats are dull and declining.

[From the Lafayette (Iowa) Mirror, 30th.]

Pork is quoted at $5.50@4.50, though higher figures are paid for extra heavy.

The trade in hides and furs is quite an important item in the business of Lansing. Nearly all our merchants are buying for cash or merchandize. Prices have gradually been declining in the Eastern market, though buyers here have upheld prices in the face of an advance in Chicago. They are compelled, however, at last to adopt the prices they pay to those they expect to receive. Hides are quoted as follows: Green, 4c; Dry Salted, 8c; Dry Flint, 10c.

[From the Quincy Whig, 30th.]

The favorable weather of Saturday was taken advantage of by Norwood & Co., who commenced slaughtering in that day and prepared for the block 450 head, which were yesterday cut up by Ed. Wells. This lot of hogs was received from different points above by the Quincy and Chicago Packets.

We understand that Messrs. Huribut, Provost & Co., commenced slaughtering yesterday. Prices, we believe, are firm at $5 for good hogs. Scarcely any dressed are coming in, thus far, to the above establishment; at least we have not learned that any of the other houses have started, though all, we believe, are prepared for operations. Business in this line will scarcely be active for several weeks to come.

[From the Terre Haute (Ind.) Express, 30th.]

Good Hogs, weighing 200 and upwards, will readily bring $5@5.25 per hundred pounds net in this market, in lots of 1000 or upwards. The facilities for slaughtering, packing and shipping at this point will render this one of the best markets in the West.

[From the Coatesville (Ill.) Free Democrat.]

We have heard of quite a number of sales made to our buyers last week at prices ranging from $3.75 to $4 gross, the latter price being paid for those weighing over 250 lbs.

We hear of a good many Kentucky farmers who are driving their hogs this season instead of shipping by railroad. We are glad to see that they are doing so as our railroads charge such exorbitant freights on hogs.

Farmers can have no reason to complain of the prices of hogs this year, certainly.

[From the Indianapolis Sentinel (Ind.) Register, 1st.]

At South Bend, Nov. 30th, dressed hogs of 240 lbs and upwards bring $5.

[From the New Orleans Price Current, 30th.]

Pork.—In our last semi-weekly report we noticed a limited market for Pork, with a tendency in prices rather more in favor of buyers, the sales of the first three days of the week reaching 900 to 600 brls most at $15.00@15.25 per brl. Since then not a hundred brls have been sold at still easier rates, the range for mess being $14.50 @ $15 for ordinary to 15.50 per brl for prime, with nominally quotations generally obtaining $16.37½ @ $17 per brl for extra clear. Toward the close, however, we noticed more firmness in the market, and prices declined 15c with sales, late in the day, of hogs averaging 190 to 200 lbs at $6.10@6.15. This would have brought $6.25 yesterday. The receipts we have said were 15,000 head. They were so reported, but these included 4,000 left at Brighton, by the C. H. & D. R. R. during the week, which were included in the weekly report published this morning. The actual receipts, therefore were only 11,500 head. Up this afternoon $6.00 was talked about pretty seriously, and should to-morrow's receipts be again large, the inclination is that holders will accept that figure. The market is not strong enough to bear up under liberal supplies. There was a large business transacted in pork for January and February delivery, at $16, the sales reaching 4,000 bbls, and about 1,000 bbls sold for immediate delivery at $15.75. Toward the close sellers were pretty free at these figures, which are 50@60c below the prices contended for yesterday. The selling prices for bulk shoulders and sides have declined ½ and ¼c, and this afternoon holders were willing to make concessions of ½c, and in some cases sales were made at 5¾ and 7½c. Barrel meats are dull and declining.

[From the Louisville Journal, 1st.]

The weather was too warm for killing hogs yesterday. We heard of no sales, but the market continues very firm. Sales of 700 bbls mess pork were sold at $16.20—an advance of 50 cents, and 40,000 green hams at 9½c.

[From the Philadelphia North American, 30th.]

PROVISIONS.—Holders of barrelled meats are firm, but there is very little doing, and mess pork is quoted at 14.00@16.50, with small sales at these figures; city mess Beef is held at 18.00 per brl with limited sales; Prime Beef is nominal and sales are light—we quote green hams at 12 @12c, sides 10@12c, shoulders 8@9c, green meats are little inquired for—and in absence of sales quotations are nominal. Lard is firmly held, with sales of some 300 pkgs at 10¾@11c for bbls and tres, and 11½c for kegs, mostly for sale. Butter moves off slowly at 15@18c for roll, and 10@12c for packing. No change in Cheese, and prices range at 10¾@11½c.

[From the Milwaukie Sentinel, Dec. 2d.]

DRESSED HOGS.—The market declined yesterday afternoon and became dull, but this morning, the weather being colder, the market is steady at a decline. Sales as follows:

12 head averaging	190 lbs at	$5.00
71 "	195 "	5.25
20 "	195 "	5.25
50 "	195 "	5.25
50 "	195 "	5.25
119 "	200 "	5.30
8 "	200 "	5.30
5 "	200 "	5.37½
9 "	200 "	5.37½
8 "	240 "	6.00

[From Baltimore Dispatch, 30th.]

Provisions steady; sales to arrive of 60,000 lbs bulk sides, at 6¾; small sales of bacon at 8¾ for shoulders; 10@10½ for sides, and 10½ for old do; bacon shoulders very scarce. Mess pork held at $16.75@16. Sales 300 bbls of old Western lard, on private terms.

[From the St. Louis Democrat, 1st.]

Hog receipts continue small, the weather being favorable to feeling; and as corn is plentiful and cannot be marketed so well otherwise than by feeding, it may be expected that the season will be prolonged till far in the winter. Prices, too, are high and buoyant, which will induce every farmer to fatten the last hog in the pen and market the crop in the aggregate even much larger than it would otherwise be. As will be seen by the record of sales, some 1,500 have been reported sold to-day at $5@6, net. Only some 7,000 to 8,000 head are yet killed in this city.

[From the St. Louis Republican, 1st.]

Provisions—To-day, 100 bbls old mess pork sold at $14.50. New is held at $15. Yesterday 50 bbls old mess sold at $14.50, and 60 new at $14.75; 42 casks pickled shoulders at 6c, and 40 do hams, pickled, at 8c. Nothing else reported in new meats. Lard, 9@c for prime, with a sale of 30 tres and 50 pails at that. Manufacturing at 9½c. In new, sales have been limited to kegs city at 10@c, and 10 tres at 10½c. Bacon sells for clear sides at 8½c; shoulders 6½c. The stock, all told, does not exceed 150 bbls. Clear strips held at 10c; shoulders, 8@8½c; rib sides, 10c; no clear in the market.

The British Corn Trade.

[From the Mark Lane Express, 29th ult.]

Although but little additional rain has fallen throughout the past week, the soil has remained in too sodden a state for the favorable prosecution of field work and the completion of wheat sowing. The late abundant fall of rain has now raised the reservoirs higher than for two years past, and the percolation from the surface must soon replenish the springs, so as to there being no fears as to a steady supply of water for the coming season. The early wheat sown is reported to be looking well, but almost too rank in some localities. Generally speaking, we are sorry to say, still deteriorate—and complaints now come in from Canada that a rapid destruction has commenced where there was perfect satisfaction only a few weeks ago. In Ireland a large business has been transacted in all cereals at advancing rates. The Wheat trade in this country has also greatly improved. If some few markets have lagged behind, they have been met with small supplies, at an advance of 1s to 2s per qr. Indeed, such a measure of confidence now obtains among holders that a return to the low rates obtaining at the commencement of this year seems impossible, while an advance of 5s per qr before next harvest may be reached and still only leave prices moderate.

The continental markets are all either firm or dearer. The rates in France and the neighboring countries come higher than last week. With all the boasting of their great abundance and a possible export, fine Flour at Bordeaux is worth 49s. per sack of 280 lbs, and there is an expectation of renewed free imports in that country. Choice White Wheat is highly valued at Odessa; and New York, still fluctuating in the price of breadstuffs, shows a higher range of prices, and though some few exports were made when the rates were lower, it seems that the profit they had better have remained at home.

The arrivals of vessels off the coast since 3d inst. were twenty-four, which five were Wheat and eleven Maize. The transactions reported were as under: four cargoes of Wheat, viz., two Odessa Ghirka, at 41s. 6d. to 42s.; one Galatz, at 34s. 6d., and one Sardinian, for Cork, at 47s. 6d. Twenty-nine or thirty cargoes of Maize, arrived and on passage, at 29s. to 32s. 6d.; eight of Barley, at 21s. 9d. to 24s. 1d., and one Ibraila for Antwerp at 23s., with three of Egyptian Beans at 32s. 6d. to 34s per qr.

The sales noted last week were 119,149 qrs. Wheat, at 43s. 6d. average, and 105,157 qrs. last year at 42s. 8d. The London averages were 44s. 7d. on 1,878 qrs.

The imports into the principal ports of Great Britain for the week ending Nov. 3, in Wheat and Flour, were equal to 24,312 qrs.

Daily Review of Chicago Market.

FRIDAY EVENING, Dec. 3.

FREIGHTS.—The Eastern Railroads have amended their freight tariff as follows: Dressed Hogs to New York, all rail, 61.50; to Boston, all rail, 61.10; to Boston, water from Philadelphia, at 60; to Philadelphia and Baltimore, all rail, 90c. Provisions to New York, all rail, 60c; to Baltimore, all rail, 55c.

FLOUR.—Receipts, 3,749 brls; shipped, 580 brls. Market dull, with a downward tendency. Sales were :—200 brls good Spring Extra, at 4.75; 100 brls Spring Super, at 4.30; 200 brls good Spring Extra at 4.45 del.; 34 brls Rye Flour, at $3.30 del.

MILL STUFFS—Bran and Shorts scarce and in demand. 7 tons fair Middlings at 290 on track.

WHEAT—Receipts, 12,858 bu; shipped, none. Market quiet and a shade lower. Sales were: 700 bu No. 1 Spring at 92c in store; 790 bu do at 93c in store; 300 bu do in bags at 94c on track; 7,000 bu No. 2 Spring in lots at 89c in store; 300 bu do in bags at 89c on track; 800 bu Rejected at 81c in store.

CORN—Receipts, 23,956 bu; shipped, 1,105 bu. Market dull. Sales were :—4,000 bu No. 1 in lots at 38c in store; 1,810 bu do (on up-river warehouse) at 37c in store; 720 bu Ear Corn at 35c on track; 800 bu Mixed at 36c in store; 200 bu do in bags at 37c on track; 7,000 bu No. 2 Spring in lots at 36c in store; 300 bu do in bags at 37c on track; 400 bu Rejected at 34c in store.

OATS—Receipts, 2,209 bu. Good demand, and firm. Sales were :—50 bags No. 1 at 32c on track; 60 bags do at 34c on track.

RYE—Receipts, 1000 bu. In good demand, and advanced 2@3c. Sales were :—800 bu No. 1 at 65c in store; 182 bags No. 1 at 70c on track; 300 bu do in bags at 70c on track; 165 bags do at 65c on track.

BARLEY—Receipts, 1497 bu. Market firm. Sales were: 120 bu No. 2 at 55c in store; 400 bu do at 53½c in store; 260 bu do at 55c del.; 75000 bu do, in bags, to arrive, at 55c on track.

SEEDS—Timothy in good request. Sales were :—4 bags at $2.00 on track; 35 bu fair at $2.00 in store.

HIGHWINES.—Market a shade lower. Sales were :—150 brls city at 21c.

ALCOHOL—20 brls at 23½c.

MESS PORK—100 brls heavy city at $14.75; 100 brls do at $14.50.

CUT MEATS—40 brls Hams at 7c; 80 brls Shoulders at 6½c.

LARD—40 brls prime Leaf at 10c; 3 tons tierce Lard at 9½c; 1 city packer's winter supply of rough Lard at 6½c.

TALLOW—20 brls at 10½c. Market firm.

HIDES—1250 Green Salted packer's hides, green weights, at 6c; 30 country Green Salted, trimmed, at 7c. Dry Flint, 10@12c.

HIDES—In good supply, at 16c for linest, and 14½@14½c for fresh.

POULTRY—Dressed Chickens, $1.50@1.75 per doz; Dressed Turkeys, 7@8c per lb.

POTATOES—Firmer.—Good to prime Nonsuchs, 65@ 67c. Western mixed, 60@62c.

BUTTER—Firkin, 11@12c; Dairy, 14@17c.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—Market dull. Two tons in bags sold at $2.50 del.

FURS—100 Bush, at 25 ; 40 Bo Beaver, at 85c per lb; 10 Mink, at $1.50 ; 1 otter at $3.50.

DRESSED HOGS—Receipts, 1,200. Market firm. Sales were :

10 Hogs averaging	200 lbs at	$5.75
17 "	200 "	5.75
71 "	195 "	5.75
20 "	195 "	5.75
50 "	195 "	5.75
50 "	195 "	5.75
119 "	200 "	5.80
8 "	200 "	5.80
5 "	200 "	5.87½
9 "	200 "	5.87½
8 "	240 "	6.00

2 Hogs at $5.50 and $5.50 dividing on 390 lbs.
10 Hogs at $5.85, $5.80 and $6.00, dividing the same 200 lbs.

LIVE STOCK—Receipts 32 cars hogs and 4 cars cattle. The receipts on the account of the non-arrival of trains on the road were quite light, and the market was entirely bare of hogs. Hogs were active at an advance of 10@15c on those of yesterday, and the highest price of the season was reached, $6 95 being sold for a lot of fat hogs averaging 300 lbs. There was but little doing in cattle, but few being on the market, and prices were steady.

The sales at Sherman's to-day were:

14 Cattle averaging	1150 lbs at	$5.00
7 "	1000 "	4.75
2 "	1000 "	4.75
1 "	1000 "	4.75
1 "	1000 "	4.75
1